

# OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH." SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME II.]

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1826.

[NUMBER 83.]

## THE REFLECTOR.

FROM THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

He seals up the hand of every man; that all men may know his work.—Job xxxvii. 7.

This passage relates to the winter, when men cannot pursue, as ordinarily, their business in cultivating the earth, which becomes bound with ice, as with iron, or sealed against the hand of man. This sealing of the earth, or the hand, affords the husbandman an excellent opportunity for improvement. The winter is a season of leisure. How short the day for performing labour! How long the evening and night for rest! How convenient the evening for reading, for study, for religious and moral improvement. Several hours may be devoted by the husbandman to instructing his family, gaining information, examining the state of his affairs, laying his plans for future business, occasionally holding intercourse with friends and neighbours and the like. He may meditate on the works of God, his providence, his government of the world, especially on the wonders of the passing season. The power and majesty of God are suggested by the howling wind, the mighty cold, the impassable snows, the strong fetters of ice. The wisdom and goodness of God are seen in the arrangement of the seasons, in the provision made for the support and comfort of this dreary season by the productions of the preceding, in the comfort of our dwellings, in the various methods of mitigating the severity of the season. This work forces itself on our reflection—we are invited by many circumstances to meditation. What vast improvement may be made, if our minds are half as active as our bodies are when we venture from our shelter.

The husbandman, in looking round upon his flocks of various kinds is reminded of the honorable station which he holds—he is the divine almoner. These creatures depend on him as he depends on God. He opens his hand to them; he affords them shelter from the storm and cold. He holds a responsible place in the divine government. How pleasant must it be to his feelings to observe the wishful eye of the ox and the whole stall greeting his approach; how soothing to the ear are the hum and cackle of the fowls, after their hunger has been allayed by his bounty. How evident is the work of God in making a dependence among the various animals, rendering them subservient to one another's comfort. The ox depends on man, and man is aided by the ox.

Who has a better opportunity to consider and know the works of God than the husbandman? And what season more convenient for acquiring this knowledge? How favourable also to devotion is the winter season. The solemn grandeur every where visible produces awe and reverence; the divine goodness inspires trust and confidence. How should the season awake our benevolent feelings! When we are sheltered against the cold storm, shall we not extend a helping hand to the poor, whose firesides are scarcely warm, whose stores are scanty, whose covering cannot exclude the piercing cold? How should we endeavor to furnish them with means of meditation on the works of God, and excite them to observe the power, wisdom and goodness of providence.

LAY PREACHER.

## INFLUENCE OF THE FEMALE CHARACTER.

Compare the condition and pursuits of the mass of men with those of women, and tell me on which side lies the inferiority. While the greater part of our sex are engaged in turning up the clouds of the earth fashioning the materials which are to supply the physical wants of our race, exchanging the products of industry of different countries, toiling amidst the perils of war and the tumults of politics, to you is committed the nobler task of moulding the infant mind, it is for you to give their character to succeeding ages; it is yours to controul the stormy passions of man, to inspire him with those sentiments which subdue his ferocity, and make his heart gentle and soft; it is yours to open to him the truest and purest sources of happiness, and prompt him to the love of virtue and religion. A wife, a mother! How sacred, how venerable these names! What nobler object can the most aspiring ambition propose to itself than to fulfil the duties which these relations imply! Instead of murmuring that your field of influence is so narrow, my friends, should you not rather tremble at the magnitude and sacredness of your responsibility? When you demand of man a higher education than has hitherto been given you, and claim to drink from the same wells of knowledge as himself, should it not be that you may be thus enabled, not to rush into that sphere which nature has marked for him, but to move more worthily and gracefully within your own. *Thatcher's Sermons.*

It being told to Philip of Macedon, that several calumnies were spread against him by the Athenian orators—"It shall be my care," said the Prince, "by my life and actions, to prove them false."

There are moments of despondency—when Shakespeare thought himself no poet, and Raphael no painter; when the greatest wits have doubted the excellence of their happiest efforts.

## THE TRAVELLER.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

CARTERS LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Sheffield, 1st August, 1825.

On Friday afternoon the 29th ultimo, we left Castleton, in the post-coach for this place, a distance of fourteen miles. The day was intensely warm, the thermometer standing at about 80 degrees; and as our seats were taken upon the outside, exposed to the sun and constantly enveloped in a cloud of dust, the ride could not of course be very pleasant. There has been no rain in all this region for the last month, and humid as the climate is, the parched earth begins to exhibit the effects of a long-drought. There has been but one rainy day since our landing at the Old Head of Kinsale, and that was not so severe as to incommode us or impede our progress.

The road from Castleton to Sheffield at first leads down the vale of the Derwent, by the villages of Hope and Brough, which are similar to those already described. In fact, when you have taken one view of the scenery in the Peak of Derbyshire, you have seen the whole, so great is the uniformity of its features. Leaving the Derwent on our right, and climbing a high ridge of hills, at an elevation of twelve or fifteen hundred feet above the valley, we arrived at Hathersage Moor, an extensive barren, across which the road leads for many miles. The ascent of this acclivity was slow and tedious, most of the passengers being compelled to walk. Among the number were three Germans and a Frenchman, travelling in company. One of them was a botanist, and carried himself, as well as some of his coach-fellows, with his collections and disquisitions. He told a Yorkshire girl in the coach, who said she was "at service near Sheffield, and had been to the lake," that he was gathering all these plants to make tea of, and was now laying in a stock for the winter.

After leaving the Moor, on which there is nothing of interest except a few coal mines, we passed through a pleasant country, on the borders of Yorkshire. The suburbs of Sheffield are highly cultivated, neat and beautiful. Several miles before reaching the town, a volume of dense black smoke indicated our approach. At 7 o'clock in the evening, the coach drove through some of the principal streets, and set us down at the King's Head.

Sheffield is a plain manufacturing town, with nothing very attractive to a stranger, except its proverbial skill in cutlery. Its houses are of brick neatly built, and the bustle of its streets shows it to be a place of much business. It has a population of about 80,000, and is said to be rapidly increasing. The river Dunn passes through it, and one or two canals connect it with other parts of the Kingdom. Its churches and public buildings are commodious, but present nothing peculiar or striking. St. Peter's is a large and ancient structure, with an enclosure of several acres, entirely paved and re-paved with tombstones. (On the wall is a bust, which is the first specimen of Chantrey's skill. In the chancel, the Earl of Shrewsbury and his two wives, on each side of him, sleep in marble, bearing an inscription of 1538. Near by, in full armour, lies Gilbert Talbot, another Earl of Shrewsbury, celebrated for having had charge of Mary Queen of Scots during her imprisonment at this place. The castle in which she was confined, as also Cardinal Wolsey's, has been demolished, and a new building erected on its site. On entering this church, we met a blooming and no doubt happy couple, who had just been bending at the altar of Hymen, and came out smiling. Had our visit been a moment sooner, the nuptials would have been witnessed. An undertaker was at the same time busy in burying a corpse near the church door.

Soon after our arrival at Sheffield, we called on a gentleman who came passenger with us in the Corinthian, and who is a native of the place, although he has now become a citizen of the United States, residing at Philadelphia. Being extensively engaged in business, and acquainted with most of the manufacturers, he afforded us great facilities in accomplishing the principal object of our visit to this place—an examination of its workshops and of that mechanical skill, which has given it so much celebrity. He politely devoted nearly two whole days to us, and conducted us to manufactories of all descriptions. The proprietors were perfectly courteous and obliging, taking us to every part of their establishments, and pointing out the various operations, without the slightest reserve. Such liberality and kindness gave us a very favourable opinion of the inhabitants.

Our first visit was to the extensive establishment of Messrs. Shepherd & Marsh, who are largely concerned in the manufacture of table knives, pen knives, and other species of cutlery. Every process, however minute, from the forging the blade to the last polish of the handle, was pointed out. The labour is greatly abridged and expedited by the use of moulds, frequently giving shape at a single stroke of the hammer. One of the most curious operations is the preparation of the horn for handles. It is softened by the combined influence of fire and water, and then pressed into form by hot iron plates, the material coming out of the mould highly polished.

We next went to the razor manufactory of Mr. Barber, whose wares are known the world over, and have become so celebrated, as to induce others to counterfeit his stamp. He informed me, that he had just sent £10 to the United States to be expended in advertisements and in cautioning the public against these frauds, as the sale of goods under his name not only curtails his business, but injures his reputation, by imputing to him the manufacture of razors, which like Peter Fendler's, "were made to sell." Mr. Barber took us to every part of his manufactory, and initiated us into the mystery of his art. His razors all pass through his own hands, before they receive his mark. About two hundred dozen are manufactured in a week, and despatched to every part of the globe. We saw a parcel finished in elegant style, with the names of General Van Rensselaer, Mr. Dudley, and others engraved upon the handles, made to the order of Messrs. Godfrey & Welsh of Albany.

Our next call was at the splendid establishment of Rogers & Sons, whose wares are as well known in the United States, as in this country. One of the firm resided for several years in New-York. The show-room of their manufactory is brilliant. All their articles are highly burnished, kept perfectly clean, and arranged to as to produce the finest effect. Here is to be seen a knife with 1821 blades, the number corresponding with the year in which it was manufactured. These gentlemen are "cutlers to his Majesty," the appointment to the office being framed and suspended from the wall. It has been of great service to them. An unfair use has also been made of their brand, and one of two prosecutions are now pending. An anecdote was related, which proves that the Yankons are

not the only people in the world, who are up to tricks. There is another manufacturer, in Sheffield whose name is Rogers, and who of course has a right to put it upon his knives, as well as to use the royal stamp. The deception is complete though practised with impunity. This man finds business enough in supplying the competitors of the celebrated firm of Rogers, and the articles pass currently under their name. They endeavored to employ the man in their establishment; but others bid higher.

One of the company conducted us through the workshops, in which about three hundred men are employed in the manufacture of knives of all kinds, razors, scissors, and indeed every description of cutlery. A foreman superintends the whole. He gives out all the work, and every article is inspected by him before it goes to the market. The departments of the workmen are all distinct. One man makes blades, another springs, a third rivets, and so on to the end of the chapter. Females and boys are chiefly employed in burnishing and putting up the articles. In one of the shops, we saw a mechanic handling a great quantity of small coins, as pence and half pence. On leaving the room, Mr. Rogers informed us, that this was one of his workmen, who acts as treasurer of the mechanics. They contribute a few pence a week from their earnings, to a general fund, designed for their support, in case they choose to enter into combinations and turn out for higher wages. There is of course no means of prohibiting these preparatory steps.

This day has been wholly employed in hurrying from shop to shop; and as the weather continues oppressively hot, our perambulations have been extremely fatiguing. Toil has, however, been amply remunerated in an increased knowledge of various arts. The conversion of iron into steel, and the process of refining the latter to its utmost state of purity, were among the most interesting. It is effected by raising the metal to a high temperature and imparting to it a portion of carbonic. A month is required in the metamorphosis.

The manufacture of saws is curious. A plate is first rolled, and then trimmed into shape with shears. The teeth are cut with a die, moved by a screw. A boy will perform the operation in a few minutes. Files and rasps are raised with a chisel, while the metal is yet soft. It is afterwards tempered. This is done in the manufacture of all cutlery. We were not a little surprised to find females employed in making screws, although the mechanical labour is severe. Grinding and polishing upon so large a scale as is here carried on, is a novelty. The stones are all turned by steam, and the intermitting screams, issuing from a circle of fire, strongly resembled the music of the tree-toad. It could not be called "a concord of sweet sounds."

The manufacture of tea-pots and other plated ware afforded us much amusement. It was traced through every stage, from the rough ingots, as they came from the mines of Cornwall, till the vessel is fit for use. The plate, after being rolled into sheets, is beaten into form by a large drop die, similar to the instrument used in driving spiles. Next comes the process of soldering the parts together; then that of putting on the japanned beechen handles; and lastly the burnishing. In plated ware, a stratum of silver is laid upon a still thicker one of copper, and heated till they adhere; then rolled into plate.

But I am afraid of making too long a story out of our visit to Sheffield, although these workshops are not unimportant in a national point of view, being another of the great sources, whence England derives her wealth. I will therefore for a moment turn to a subject, which may be more interesting to a portion of my readers, as it certainly was to us. It is however one of some delicacy; and a doubt has been entertained, whether, under present circumstances, it ought to be publicly mentioned.

Finding ourselves rather unexpectedly at Sheffield, without letters of introduction, and having a strong desire to see the poet Montgomery, I addressed a note to him, enclosing my card, making known our wishes, and requesting the favour of an interview. It was a novel experiment, partaking more of the spirit of adventure, than of either etiquette or politeness. Some slight apology might be found in a kindred profession, and in the expectation that the interview might take place at the office of the Iris, of which he is editor.

In a few minutes a note was returned, saying that Mr. Montgomery would be happy to see us at any time between 5 and 7 o'clock on that evening. At 6 o'clock, thinking a medium the safest, we called at the number designated in the note, and passing through a book-store, were shown into a small, neat sitting-room, in which a table was set for tea. In a few minutes, Mr. Montgomery made his appearance, and we went through the awkward ceremony of a self-introduction, which his politeness, however, rendered as little embarrassing as possible.

We soon took seats at the tea-table, and his affability, as well as that of the lady with whom he lives, and who has relations of my acquaintance in the United States, made us forget that we were strangers, and in some degree removed the restraint of unexpectedly throwing ourselves upon his hospitality. The conversation turned upon a great variety of topics, literary, local, and general; and one of the happiest hours of my life was passed in the society of a poet, with whose writings I had long been familiar, and from which I could have repeated to him a hundred favourite passages.

In his manners, Mr. Montgomery manifests all that mildness, amiable simplicity, and kindness of heart, so conspicuous in his writings. His flow of conversation is copious, easy, and perfectly free from affectation. His sentiments and opinions on all subjects of remark were expressed with decision and frankness, but at the same time with a becoming modesty. His language is polished and select, betraying occasionally the elevation of poetry, but exempt from any appearance of pedantry. While the merits of all his contemporaries were freely discussed, and the meed of discriminating praise liberally awarded to each, not the slightest allusion was made to his own writings, although they are quite as much read in our country as those of any other living poet. It would have been a breach of politeness in me, to have told him how many generous sentiments he has instilled, and how many hearts he has made better, beyond the Atlantic.

I was much amused with a little incident that occurred while we were at tea. A kitten kept purring and mewing about him, and would often leap up into his lap, as if it claimed a familiar acquaintance, and had been accustomed to receive its daily portion at his hands. He seemed slightly annoyed, and endeavored secretly to silence the importunities of the little animal for her tea. This scene, trifling as it was, at once suggested to my mind the gentle virtues and domestic habits of the amiable Cowper. Mr. Montgomery is now at the age of forty-seven.

In his person, he is slender and delicate, rather below the common size. His complexion is light, with a Roman nose, high forehead, slightly bald, and a clear eye, not unfrequently downcast, betraying a moderate degree of diffidence. The contour of his face is not unlike that of Mr. Lloyd, Senator in Congress from Massachusetts, and there is also a resemblance in their persons. The events in his life are too well known in our country, to need repetition. Both his parents died as missionaries in the West-Indies, and to that misfortune, we are probably indebted for one of his finest poems. He appears to be universally respected, and beloved in the place of his residence. But I have perhaps already said more than the delicacy of an interview under such circumstances can justify, and will therefore only add, that at 8 o'clock he very cordially took our hands and wished us a pleasant tour.

## THE OLIO.

AN IRISH SOLDIER'S CONTRIVANCE.

Michael Maloney was a private belonging to an English regiment of infantry, which happened to be stationed in Canada during the American war. At the distance of two or three miles from the quarters of the regiment there was an out-post, at which a sentinel was placed. One day, when it fell to Maloney's lot to be employed on this lonely service, an unexpected order arrived from head-quarters for the immediate departure of the regiment. Amidst the hurry and bustle usual on such an occasion, nobody thought of relieving the out-post; and there the poor Patlander was left to starve with a musket on his shoulder, or to run the risk of being taken up and shot for desertion. The feelings of hunger, however, at length got the better of his sense of duty, he returned to quarters without leave; and finding that the regiment was gone, nobody knew whither, he proceeded to a farm-house, and found employment as a labourer. After a lapse of three years during which he lived very comfortably, his regiment came back to its old quarters. At first he was terrified at the idea of being taken up for a deserter; but that native ingenuity, which is sometimes whimsically displayed by his countrymen, soon suggested the means of exculpation. He put on his soldier's dress, shouldered his musket, and took his station at the very out-post, where he had been placed three years before. He had been there scarcely an hour, when a corporal belonging to the regiment, with his guard, approached the spot to station a sentinel upon it. The corporal seeing it already occupied, cried out, "Who the devil are you—what regiment do you belong to—who sent you—and how long have you been here?" "Och, then, (replied Michael,) you may well talk of the devil, for sure none but the devil himself would have kept guard so long; don't you know that some of you left me here three years ago; that none of you ever come to relieve me till this very moment; and hav'nt you now found me at my post?" The Hibernian was immediately conducted to his quarters. The commanding officer on hearing his story, received him with kindness; and the adventure formed a subject of merriment for some days after.—*Irish paper.*

A very ludicrous incident took place lately in the village of Fatlemuir, near Danfermline, Scotland.

A young man who had been rather half seas over, determined to pay his sweetheart a visit; but she being unwilling to admit him, after trying both door and window, he resolved to enter the cottage by the chimney top—O love will venture in where it darna weel be seen; but here he was both in and out, for he stuck fast in the chimney. He had got so far down that his feet were visible, but further he could not go. The cries he uttered, calling upon his dear love to extricate him from his direful situation, were tremendous. The family was alarmed, the girl fainted, the doctor was sent for from a neighbouring village, and a couple of masons, who were under the necessity of digging a breach over the fire-place, and taking him out in a very dismal condition; after sticking there several hours.

An honest Hibernian, who had just landed in America, hired himself to split rails for fence. After he had been employed several days, he cut a tree of a species which forbids the operation. Here he of course tried his strength and skill, and exhausted his patience to no purpose. At length, wearied and perplexed, he sat down on the log which had baffled his undertaking; but he had been seated but a short time, when a flash of lightning struck a tree of the same kind a few rods distant. Paddy on seeing the destroying element engaged in so desperate a cause, broke silence in the following words:—"Well, by Jassus, I guess you've got your match now!"

A turbulent physician, who had left his house to visit a patient, found his neighbour's son in his garden. He quickly rode to the house of the owner, and in a great passion saluted his daughter, (who was the only person at home,) in the following manner:—"Tell your father to keep his d—d son to himself, or I will sue him to hell." The girl, not in the least intimidated by the violence of the threat, modestly replied, "if you do that, Doctor, you will ruin my father, for all your friends are there."

An ignorant fellow, who lived forty or fifty miles in the country, was seized with an insatiable curiosity to see Boston; and accordingly made a visit to that place. On his return, he met one of his neighbours, who not knowing of the journey, inquired of the fellow where he had been. "To Boston," was the reply. "And did you," says the other, "see any of the great gentlemen inquiring for me?" "No, sir," says the simpleton, "I saw none of the hangmen there."



## POETRY.

### NEW-YEAR'S ADDRESS

OF THE  
CARRIER OF THE MASONIC MIRROR.

Now the storms of cold December,  
Lay the fields and forests drear;  
Reason cries to us, "Remember!  
Death is following in the rear."

Rural scenes of joys are faded,  
Sunk in Winter's stormy reign;  
Now the pensive mind is chad'd,  
While the bosom heaves with pain.

What though twelve months now have glided,  
And their pleasures fled away,  
Shall we sigh o'er bliss'd, parted,  
Nor enjoy this New-Year's Day?

Shall we not this day be cheerful,  
And with pleasure greet our friends;  
To the home be hush'dly grateful,  
For the blessings which he sends?

Happy those who, spair'd by Heaven,  
To behold this New-Year's Day;  
Now, to him by whom 'tis given,  
May we all our homage pay.

Let us cherish grateful feelings  
For a rich and fertile soil,  
And domestic bliss, which sweetens  
All our labours, pains and toil.

Blest with freedom, peace and plenty,  
And a most propitious clime,  
And by Providence made wealthy,  
And with prospects more sublime.

Happy in a Constitution  
Which our equal rights secure;  
With just laws and institutions,  
Well administer'd and pure.

From a noble race descended,  
Sires who venerable stood,  
In whose characters were blended  
All that's worthy, great and good.

From their labours we inherit  
A possession rich and great;  
From these men of liberal merit,  
Blessings rich in church and state.

In our happy land, the Mason  
Fears no bloody tyrant's power;  
But can meet in freedom's temple,  
There to spend the social hour.

Heroes lay aside their armour,  
Honour's titles, down are thrown;  
When admitted to the order,  
All distinctions are unknown.

Here's no feud nor vile contention  
For religious sects, or creeds,  
But the man of pure intention  
Freely on his course proceeds.

Crowns and mitres, stars and garters,  
Bring no claims within the hall;  
Here the humble are exalted,  
While the haughty prostrate fall.

On a level, prince and subject,  
Conqueror, conquer'd, rich and poor,  
Here the learned and illiterate  
All have equal rights secure.

Bonds each heart with pure devotion  
While they at the altar kneel;  
Charity's divine emotion  
Every breast is taught to feel.

Here the chain of friendship brightens,  
Temper'd by celestial art;  
Here oppression's bonds are lightened,  
From the wretched brother's heart.

Each with ease and calm attention,  
Waits, from care and terror free;  
Till they hear, with secret pleasure,  
"Thy mysterious three times three."

Now to labor pleasant toils,  
Each with joy his post performs,  
With a bright and fervent glow,  
With a charity that burns.

Card, eagle, and plume, and belt,  
All are quickly brought to use;  
These, with words of love and truth,  
Words of moral worth produce.

Now the BIBLE, signet and compass,  
Shine as lights with bright rays;  
Then the chisel and the mallet  
Take execrations away.

Now the sword pleasure brightens,  
And the work proceeds with glee;  
Now the rustic brother brightens,  
Now the apprentice is at free.

Crafts become instructed Masters,  
Masters mark'd, and then are put  
Exalted next, then pass the apron,  
And sit within the veils at last.

Still the mind is onward pressing,  
Till it gains port on the heights;  
Grasps at each succeeding blessing,  
Till it soars in realms of light.

Lamps, with respect permit me  
My best wishes to express;  
That the present season may be  
Crow'd with peace and happiness.

If you now are young and happy,  
Lively as the sportive gale,  
May you find a worthy husband—  
Have o'er life a pleasant sail.

Are you now a joyful mother,  
And a happy wedded spouse;  
May you fairly love each other,  
And enjoy a peaceful house.

May the virtuous maiden lady,  
Though so modest, be hush'd, say,  
In the present year be press'd;  
And her hopes be crown'd with joy.

Ladies often sport with Mamma,  
Laugh about their words and signs,  
But the more they say them forth,  
The more to them the heart inclines.

Some, 'tis said are often teasing,  
Those whom most they dearly love,  
Though their Mamma is teasing,  
And a bliss they long to prove.

When they, from their social meeting,  
Come to spend the hour with you,  
Happy in the mutual greeting,  
You the faithful pledge renew.

Oh! your eyes have gleam'd with pleasure,  
As I year bosom danc'd with glee,  
When I brought the weekly treasure,  
Which you're always pleas'd to see.

Pleas'd I've seen you blush when glancing  
O'er the page, with curious eye;  
Tiptoe expectation dancing,  
Something mystic there to spy.

Sometimes you exclaim'd, "I've found it!"  
While your breast has thrill'd with joy;  
But, if you were disappointed,  
"Don't neglect your CARRIER BOY!"

## THE REPOSITORY.

### HORRORS OF WAR.

Some of the horrors of this scourge of nations are glaringly depicted in the following pathetic story copied from the London Literary Gazette, which the editor asserts is founded on facts which actually occurred, and that the orphan referred to is still alive. What Christian can read it, and not pour forth the desires of his inmost soul to God that he would restrain the madness of the nations, and cause them to "learn war no more?" What Christian can read it, and not pour forth the desires of his inmost soul to God that he would restrain the madness of the nations, and cause them to "learn war no more?" What Christian can read it, and not pour forth the desires of his inmost soul to God that he would restrain the madness of the nations, and cause them to "learn war no more?"

"Bill Neville was our messmate and he used to tell us as little of his history. And so, sir, he was brought up in a country village, and loved his wife when only a little girl; and he went to sea thinking to make a fortune for her sake. Well, he got to be master of a merchant-ship and then they were married. Who can describe the pleasure of that moment when their hands were spliced at the altar, and he hailed her as his own! 'O!' said Mary, 'should you never return, what shall I do? where shall I pass; where end my wretched days?' His heart was too full to speak; one hand clasped in hers, the other pointed to the broad expanse, where the noon-day sun was shining in meridian splendour. It had a double meaning—Mary felt it: 'There is a God, trust to him!' or, 'if not on earth, we meet in heaven!' Well, sir, eighteen months rolled away, during which, in due time, Mary brought into the world a dear pledge of affection—a lovely boy. But oh! the agony of a mother, as every day, dragged on without intelligence from William! when she looked at the sweet babe—was it indeed fatherless and she a widow? You'll excuse my stopping, sir, but indeed, I can't help it—I've shed tears ever it many a time.

"Well, sir, eighteen months were turned, when one morning Mary arose to pour out her heart before her Maker, and weep over her sleeping child. The sun had just risen above the hills, when a noise in the little garden which fronted the cottage alarmed her. She opened the casement and put aside the wood-bone—beheld, delightful! but agonizing sight—her dear, her long-mourned William, handcuffed between two soldiers, while others with their side arms drawn, seemed fearful of losing their prey! His face was pale, and his emaciated body worn down with fatigue and sickness, his spirit seemed ready to quit its frail mansion, and was only kept to earth by union with his wife. Mary forgot all and clasped him in her arms; but the rattling of the irons pierced her soul. I do not mean to condemn the policy, sir; but 'tis a cruel practice that of pressing. Ah! I remember it—though I always loved my king, God bless him! Yet I've witnessed many an aching heart, and heard many a groan of agony. But to proceed; William was pressed; Mary hastened into the cottage, and wrapping the sleeping babe in its blanket, she prepared to accompany him. Can you picture to yourself the little glances which the wretched parent cast upon the child? 'O! it was a sweet parting that wrung the soul! I shall pass by their meeting, their dear delight, their bitter anguish. If you can feel it is already engraven on your heart. Suffice it to say, William had been shipwrecked on the African coast, and though he had lost the whole of his property, heaven had spared his life, and his the only one. Sickness came on him, and but for the humanity of a poor, uneducated Negro, he might have breathed his last. She was luck—she was a negro; but God searches the heart. He had procured with much difficulty a passage home. The ship arrived; he set out and walked many a weary mile, led on by love, and cheered by hope, till the roof of his cottage appeared in view. Here he sunk upon his knees, and poured forth his heart in trembling anxiety, and fervent petition. A sailor can pray, sir, and it matters not, so it be right, whether it is in a matted paw, a church, or swinging like a cat at the mast-head. He arose and with hasty step reached the wicket, when—but I dare not repeat the story—I've told you already that he was pressed. Well, he was drafted on board of us, and his dear Mary permitted to be with him. The evening before the action she was sitting on the carriage of the bow gun, with her baby cradled in her arms, and William by her side—they were viewing with admiration and delight the beautiful scenery, displayed by the sinking clouds in a thousand fantastic shapes, tinged with liquid gold streaming from the setting sun—and crossing their little innocent, while all the parent kindled in their hearts. But hark! a hoarse voice is heard from the mast-head; all is hush'd. 'Hail!' said the Captain, 'A sail on the Lizard bow, sir.' What does she look like? 'I can but just see her, sir, but she looks large.' 'Mr. Branks,' said the Captain, 'take your glass aloft and see if you can make out what she is. Call the boatswain; turn the hands up; make sail.' In an instant all was bustle; the topmen were in their station, and every man employed, and in a few minutes every stitch of canvas was stretched upon the yards and booms. The officer who was sent aloft reported it to be a ship of the line, which looked like a foreigner. Every heart was now

late, but Mary's; it might be an enemy; O! that thought was dreadful! And as William conducted her below, the tears chased each other down her pale face, and the heavy sigh burst from her gentle bosom. William mildly reproved her, and again pointing to heaven, flew to his post. The stranger had hauled to the wind, fired a gun, and hoisted French colours. Up went ours with three cheers resounding through the ship, and broadside upon broadside shook her groaning timbers. Where was Mary? William was first in every danger. Three times we boarded the foe, but were repulsed. Dreadful grew the scene of blood and horror through the darkening shades of coming night. No one bore tidings of the fight to Mary, save the poor sailors whose shattered limbs came to suffer amputation, or the wounded wretch to be dressed, at which she assisted with fortitude. Two hours had passed in this awful suspense and heart-rending anxiety, when a deep groan and piercing shriek from the lower deck convulsed her frame. She knew the voice, and snatching the infant in her arms, rushed to the spot. Soon she found the object of her search. His manly form mangled and shattered; that face once ruddy with the glow of health, now pale and convulsed; the warm blood streaming from his side and breast; he saw her too. 'Mary!' said he, and raising his feeble hand, pointing to heaven, it fell, and William was no more! Sinking on the lifeless body of her husband, Mary fainted, with the dear babe in her arms! when, O, mysterious Providence, at that very moment, when senseless and inanimate, a ball entered through the vessel's side; it pierced her bosom! Need I tell the rest? they were pleasant and lovely in their lives, and in their death they were not divided."

### RELIEF FOR CRAMP IN THE STOMACH.

I have seen the most violent cases of Cramp in the stomach immediately relieved by drinking freely of warm sweetened water, when opium or its various preparations, nor any thing else would give relief to the patient. Believing that this hint may probably be the means of relief to some one or more, afflicted with the above awful complaint, I think it my duty to make this communication.—*Norwich Courier.*

### TO PRESERVE THE TEETH.

It is said that washing the mouth every morning with common salt water will preserve the teeth and gums, sweeten the breath, and answer every purpose of the more costly dentifrices, which genteel people are in the habit of using.

### Varieties.

Capital offences are not often committed in Sweden. Many of the towns in which there are provincial courts of justice are without an executioner. In one of these a criminal was sentenced to be hanged, which occasioned great embarrassment. It was found necessary to engage a hangman who lived at a considerable distance, who would require the expenses of his long journey to be paid, as well as the customary reward of two crowns. A young tradesman, just admitted into the city council, (according to the practice upon these occasions) delivered his sentiments first upon this business, and hoped his brethren would approve of his proposal: "Gentlemen," said he, "I think we had better give the hangman the two crowns, and let him go and get hanged where he pleases."

Several gentlemen who were strangers to each other happened to be assembled together at a public house on the Mississippi river. In the company was one man, whose dress and deportment gave abundant proof that he was of higher rank in society than the remainder of the assembly; and he appeared to be perfectly aware of his superiority; for while the others were engaged in cheerful and agreeable conversation, he disdainfully refused to take any part in it. During their stay, an old Choctaw Indian, who was about three stars in the wind (as the saying is) came to the tavern. He had no sooner discovered the above named gentlemen, than he saluted him with a low obeisance; he brought the first glass the house afforded to him; and appeared highly pleased with his company. "Why are you so partial to that man?" said one of the party. "He is my brother," replied the Indian. "Your brother! how can that be?" said the other; "because," replied the savage, "my wife had her first child by him."

A party of gentlemen was relating the most surprising adventures of their lives, when an old son of Neptune, who had not seen the salt ocean for many years, told them he was at sea in a violent storm which became so severe that they shipped a sea which washed the compasses overboard. "How did you navigate your ship the remainder of the voyage?" observed a sea-beaten for, who happened to be of the party. "I will tell you in a few words," said the other. "I brought my chest on the quarter deck; took the carpenter's compasses, and on the lid struck a circle, on which I marked the points of the compass, and told them to steer by that—they obeyed, and it brought us out true to a hair's breadth."

A person, being present when several others were conversing on agriculture, observed that he had the last season raised eight bushels of beautiful White Beans; that he winnowed them, and put them into a barrel. "How could you stow eight bushels into so small a cask?" said one of the by-standers. The following, after a moment's embarrassment, replied in the following words:—"Pray, can't you understand any thing?—they were the smallest beans that ever my eyes beheld!"

An Irishman being about to sell a horse that had lost one eye; on being told this defect he contended he was the better for it, and he could prove it; on this they had a wager; when Pat proved the propriety of his position by stating if he had not one he would have none.

On December 1st, about the year 1770 there was living in London, a tradesman, who had disposed of eleven daughters in marriage, with each of which he gave their weight in half pence, as a fortune. The young ladies must have been very bulky, for the lightest of them weighed fifty pounds ten shillings and eight pence.

## INSURANCE.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of

### NEW-ENGLAND Fire Insurance Company,

incorporated for the express purpose of insuring against losses or damage by fire, with a Capital of one hundred thousand dollars, is now ready to receive proposals for insurance, at a very low rate of premium—so that people may have perfect security from that kind of loss which the greatest care and attention, cannot always prevent, and which frequently reduces, at once, affluent and independent families to poverty and distress.

Payment for all losses will be made within thirty days after the loss shall be ascertained and proved, without any deduction whatever.

ASA BARTON.

Paris, Jan. 16, 1826.

### A MILL PRIVILEGE.

TO BE SOLD at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 13th day of February next, at two of the clock, P. M., (if not previously sold at private sale,) the well known MILL and MILL PRIVILEGE, belonging to the subscriber, and situated in *Buckfield Village*, constituting one of the best Water Privileges for a Grist Mill and for other Machinery, that can be found in the County.

Terms liberal—and to be made known at the time of sale.

DOMINICK'S RECORD.

Buckfield, Jan. 3, 1826.

The Publishers of the *Eastern Argus* are requested to insert the above advertisement. D. R. 19

### AT AUCTION.

WILL BE SOLD, on Monday the 30th of January inst. at one o'clock, P. M., at the first Congregational Meeting-House in *Paris*, the residue of small PEWS in said House, which are numbered and situated as follows, viz:

Nos. 15, 23, and 40, on the lower floor; and No. 2, in the Gallery.  
Credit, with good security, will be given, if desired.  
Per Order of the Committee.  
Paris, Jan. 9, 1826.

### J. HASKELL,

Middle-street, (two doors from Exchange-street.)

HAS just received a Large Stock of GOODS in his line—AMONG THEM ARE—

Colored and Natural Fur and Hair Seal CAPS.

NUTRA & CLOTH CAPS.

Ladies' Beaver Bonnets.

White, Black, Drab and Fancy

OSTRICH FEATHERS.

SEAL COLLARS.

Seal Gloves and Moccasins.

SHEEPING, FINE AND LOW PRICED

HATS.

Also—A few Bales

BUFFALO ROBES.

The above are of superior quality and are offered VERY LOW.

Nov. 12.—2m 74

### HOUSE & LAND

FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Stand which he now occupies—consisting of a good two-story DWELLING-HOUSE, well finished, and in good repair—containing four Rooms on the floor, four Chambers, and a good Cellar. A Wood-House, Barn, and a two-story STORE, all finished. A good rain-water Cistern, and a Well of water under cover. Three fourths of an acre of LAND, including a Garden, &c.

Also, the West part of Lot numbered 15, in the 6th Range of lots in Paris, containing fifty-four acres, well watered in, and is excellent grass and tillage land.

Also, seven small Lots of LAND—containing from ten to twenty-one acres each—a part of which is as good and well wooded as any in town, the other is good pasture and tillage land, and is well fenced on the road. Said Land is a part of Lot numbered 11, in the Fourth Range of Lots in Paris.

Also, one and a fourth acre of LAND, situated about three fourths of a mile from the Court-House in Paris, on which is an excellent stream of water, with a good mill, which, with a very little expense, might be converted into one of the best situations for a factory in the County.

The above property will be sold either together or separately, as will best suit the purchaser, and on terms which cannot fail to please. For further information, please call on the subscriber.

A plan of the above property may be seen by calling on ASA BARTON, Esq., at the *Grand Hotel*.

Dec. 20. RUSSELL HUBBARD.

### CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a Note or Check, signed by the subscribers, dated October 18th, 1825, for the sum of \$75 00—payable to DAVID WHITMAN—as we have received no valuable consideration for the same.

JACOB WHITMAN, Jr.  
JACOB WHITMAN.

Woodstock, Jan. 4.

### NOTICE.

CAME into the last issue of the subscriber, on or about the 15th ult. seven SHEEP, branded on their heads and shoulders, with red Paint. The owner is requested to pay charges and take them away.

Paris, Jan. 3.

### NEW SONG BOOK.

JUST published and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, THE MUSICAL MAN'S COMPANION, or a New Collection of Love, Masonic, Sea, and other Songs.

Published EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY ASA BARTON.

No paper discontinued, until all arrears are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

\*All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be Post Paid.



# OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAK'D FOR SPEECH.".....SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME II.]

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1826.\*

[NUMBER 83.]

## THE REFLECTOR.

FROM THE CHRISTIAN REGISTER.

He sealeth up the hand of every man; that all men may know his work.—Job xxxvii. 7.

This passage relates to the winter, when men cannot pursue, as ordinarily, their business in cultivating the earth, which becomes bound with ice, as with iron, or sealed against the hand of man. This sealing of the earth, or the hand, affords the husbandman an excellent opportunity for improvement. The winter is a season of leisure. How short the day for performing labour! How long the evening and night for rest! How convenient the evening for reading, for study, for religious and moral improvement. Several hours may be devoted by the husbandman to instructing his family, gaining information, examining the state of his affairs, laying his plans for future business, occasionally holding intercourse with friends and neighbours and the like. He may meditate on the works of God, his providence, his government of the world, especially on the wonders of the passing season. The power and majesty of God are suggested by the howling wind, the mighty cold, the impassable snows, the strong fetters of ice. The wisdom and goodness of God are seen in the arrangement of the seasons, in the provision made for the support and comfort of this dreary season by the productions of the preceding, in the comfort of our dwellings, in the various methods of mitigating the severity of the season. This work forces itself on our reflection—we are invited by many circumstances to meditation. What vast improvement may be made, if our minds are half as active as our bodies are when we venture from our shelter.

The husbandman, in looking round upon his flocks of various kinds is reminded of the honourable station which he holds;—he is the divine almoner. These creatures depend on him as he depends on God. He opens his hand to their wants; he affords them shelter from the storm and cold. He holds a responsible place in the divine government. How pleasant must it be to his feelings to observe the wishful eye of the ox and the whole stall greeting his approach; how soothing to the ear are the hum and cackle of the fowls, after their hunger has been allayed by his bounty. How evident is the work of God in making a dependence among the various animals, rendering them subservient to one another's comfort. The ox depends on man, and man is aided by the ox.

Who has a better opportunity to consider and know the works of God than the husbandman? And what season more convenient for acquiring this knowledge? How favourable also to devotion is the winter season. The solemn grandeur every where visible produces awe and reverence; the divine goodness inspires trust and confidence. How should the season awake our benevolent feelings! When we are sheltered against the cold storm, shall we not extend a helping hand to the poor, whose firesides are scarcely warm, whose stores are scanty, whose covering cannot exclude the piercing cold? How should we endeavor to furnish them with means of meditation on the works of God, and excite them to observe the power, wisdom and goodness of providence.

LAY PREACHER.

### INFLUENCE OF THE FEMALE CHARACTER.

Compare the condition and pursuits of the mass of men with those of women, and tell me on which side lies the inferiority. While the greater part of our sex are engaged in turning up the clouds of the earth fashioning the materials which are to supply the physical wants of our race, exchanging the products of industry of different countries, toiling amidst the perils of war and the tumults of politics, to you is committed the nobler task of moulding the infant mind, it is for you to give their character to succeeding ages; it is yours to controul the stormy passions of man, to inspire him with those sentiments which subdue his ferocity, and make his heart gentle and soft; it is yours to open to him the truest and purest sources of happiness, and prompt him to the love of virtue and religion. A wife, a mother! How sacred, how venerable these names! What nobler object can the most aspiring ambition propose to itself than to fulfil the duties which these relations imply! Instead of murmuring that your field of influence is so narrow, my friends, should you not rather tremble at the magnitude and sacredness of your responsibility? When you demand of man a higher education than has hitherto been given you, and claim to drink from the same wells of knowledge as himself, should it not be that you may be thus enabled, not to rush into that sphere which nature has marked for him, but to move more worthily and gracefully within your own. *Thatcher's Sermons.*

It being told to Philip of Macedon, that several calumnies were spread against him by the Athenian orators—"It shall be my care," said the Prince, "by my life and actions, to prove them liars."

There are moments of despondency—when Shakespeare thought himself no poet, and Raphael no painter; when the greatest wits have doubted the excellence of their happiest efforts.

## THE TRAVELLER.

FROM THE NEW-YORK STATESMAN.

### CARTER'S LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Sheffield, 1st August, 1825.

On Friday afternoon the 29th ultimo, we left Castleton, in the post-coach for this place, a distance of fourteen miles. The day was intensely warm, the thermometer standing at about 90 degrees; and as our seats were taken upon the outside, exposed to the sun and constantly enveloped in a cloud of dust, the ride could not of course be very pleasant. There has been no rain in all this region for the last month, and humid as the climate is, the parched earth begins to exhibit the effects of a long-drought. There has been but one rainy day since our landing at the Old Head of Kinsale, and that was not so severe as to incommode us or impede our progress.

The road from Castleton to Sheffield at first leads down the vale of the Derwent, by the villages of Hope and Brough, which are similar to those already described. In fact, when you have taken one view of the scenery in the Peak of Derbyshire, you have seen the whole, so great is the uniformity of its features. Leaving the Derwent on our right, and climbing a high ridge of hills, at an elevation of twelve or fifteen hundred feet above the valley, we arrived at Hathersage Moor, an extensive barren, across which the road leads for many miles. The ascent of this acclivity was slow and toilsome, most of the passengers being compelled to walk. Among the number were three Germans and a Frenchman, travelling in company. One of them was a botanist, and amused himself, as well as some of his coach-fellows, with his collections and disquisitions. He told a Yorkshire girl in the coach, who said she was "at sarvace near Sheffield, and had been to the 'ake," that he was gathering all these plants to make tea of, and was now laying in a stock for the winter.

After leaving the Moor, on which there is nothing of interest except a few coal mines, we passed through a pleasant country, on the borders of Yorkshire. The suburbs of Sheffield are highly cultivated, neat and beautiful. Several miles before reaching the town, a volume of dense black smoke indicated our approach. At 7 o'clock in the evening, the coach drove through some of the principal streets, and set us down at the King's Head.

Sheffield is a plain manufacturing town, with nothing very attractive to a stranger, except its proverbial skill in cutlery. Its houses are of brick neatly built, and the bustle of its streets shows it to be a place of much business. It has a population of about 80,000, and is said to be rapidly increasing. The river Dunn passes through it, and one or two canals connect it with other parts of the Kingdom. Its churches and public buildings are commodious, but present nothing peculiar or striking. St. Peter's is a large and ancient structure, with an enclosure of several acres, entirely paved and re-paved with tombstones. (On the wall is a bust, which is the first specimen of Chantrey's skill. In the chancel, the Earl of Shrewsbury and his two wives, on each side of him, sleep in marble, bearing an inscription of 1538. Near by, in full armour, lies Gilbert Talbot, another Earl of Shrewsbury, celebrated for having had charge of Mary Queen of Scots during her imprisonment at this place. The castle in which she was confined, as also Cardinal Woolsey, has been demolished, and a new building erected on its site. On entering this church, we met a blooming and no doubt happy couple, who had just been bending at the altar of Hymen, and came out smiling. Had our visit been a moment sooner, the nuptials would have been witnessed. An undertaker was at the same time busy in burying a corpse near the church door.

Soon after our arrival at Sheffield, we called on a gentleman who came passenger with us in the Corinthian, and who is a native of the place, although he has now become a citizen of the United States, residing at Philadelphia. Being extensively engaged in business, and acquainted with most of the manufacturers, he afforded us great facilities in accomplishing the principal object of our visit to this place—an examination of its workshops and of that mechanical skill, which has given to it so much celebrity. He politely devoted nearly two whole days to us, and conducted us to manufactories of all descriptions. The proprietors were perfectly courteous and obliging, taking us to every part of their establishments, and pointing out the various operations, without the slightest reserve. Such liberality and kindness gave us a very favourable opinion of the inhabitants.

Our first visit was to the extensive establishment of Messrs. Shepherd & Marsh, who are largely concerned in the manufacture of table knives, pen knives, and other species of cutlery. Every process, however minute, from the forging the blade to the last polish of the handle, was pointed out. The labour is greatly abridged and expedited by the use of moulds, frequently giving shape at a single stroke of the hammer. One of the most curious operations is the preparation of the horn for handles. It is softened by the combined influence of fire and water, and then pressed into form by hot iron plates, the material coming out of the mould highly polished.

We next went to the razor manufactory of Mr. Barber, whose wares are known the world over, and have become so celebrated, as to induce others to counterfeit his stamp. He informed me, that he had just sent £10 to the United States to be expended in advertisements, and in cautioning the public against these frauds, as the sale of goods under his name not only curtails his business, but injures his reputation, by imputing to him the manufacture of razors, which like Peter Pindar's, "were made to sell." Mr. Barber took us to every part of his manufactory, and initiated us into the mystery of his art. His razors all pass through his own hands, before they receive their mark. About two hundred dozen are manufactured in a week, and despatched to every part of the globe. We saw a parcel finished in elegant style, with the names of General Van Rensselaer, Mr. Dudley, and others engraved upon the handles, made to the order of Messrs. Godfrey & Welsh of Albany.

Our next call was at the splendid establishment of Rogers & Sons, whose wares are as well known in the United States, as in this country. One of the firm resided for several years in New-York. The show-room of their manufactory is brilliant. All their articles are highly burnished, kept perfectly clean, and arranged so as to produce the finest effect. Here is to be seen a knife with 1821 blades, the number corresponding with the year in which it was manufactured. These gentlemen are "cutlers to His Majesty," the appointment to the office being framed and suspended from the wall. It has been of great service to them. An unfair use has also been made of their brand, and one or two prosecutions are now pending. An anecdote was related, which proves that the Yankees are

not the only people in the world, who are up to tricks. There is another manufacturer, in Sheffield whose name is Rogers, and who of course has a right to put it upon his knives, as well as to use the royal stamp. The deception is complete though practised with impunity. This man finds business enough in supplying the competitors of the celebrated firm of Rogers, and endeavored to employ the man in their establishment; but others bid higher.

One of the company conducted us through the workshops, in which about three hundred men are employed in the manufacture of knives of all kinds, razors, scissors, and indeed every description of cutlery. A foreman superintends the whole. He gives out all the work, and every article is inspected by him before it goes to the market. The departments of the workmen are all distinct. One man makes blades, another springs, a third rivets, and so on to the end of the chapter. Females and boys are chiefly employed in burnishing and putting up the articles. In one of the shops, we saw a mechanic handling a great quantity of small coins, as pence and half pence. On leaving the room, Mr. Rogers informed us, that this was one of his workmen, who acts as treasurer of the mechanics. They contribute a few pence a week from their earnings, to a general fund, designed for their support, in case they choose to enter into combinations and turn out for higher wages. There is of course no means of prohibiting these preparatory steps.

This day has been wholly employed in hurrying from shop to shop: and as the weather continues oppressively hot, our perambulations have been extremely fatiguing. Toil has, however, been amply remunerated, in an increased knowledge of various arts. The conversion of iron into steel, and the process of refining the latter to its utmost state of purity; were among the most interesting. It is effected by raising the metal to a high temperature and imparting to it a portion of carbonic. A month is required in the metamorphosis.

The manufacture of saws is curious. A plate is first rolled, and then trimmed into shape with shears. The teeth are cut with a die, moved by a screw. A boy will perform the operation in a few minutes. Files and rasps are raised with a chisel, while the metal is yet soft. It is afterwards tempered. This is done in the manufacture of all cutlery. We were not a little surprised to find females employed in making screws, although the mechanical labour is severe. Grinding and polishing upon so large a scale as is here carried on, is a novelty. The stones are all turned by steam, and the intermitting screams, issuing from a circle of fire, strongly resembled the music of the tree-toad. It could not be called "a concord of sweet sounds."

The manufacture of tea-pots and other plated ware afforded us much amusement. It was traced through every stage, from the rough ingots, as they came from the mines of Cornwall, till the vessel is fit for use. The plate, after being rolled into sheets, is beaten into form by a large drop die, similar to the instrument used in driving spiles. Next comes the process of soldering the parts together; then that of putting on the japanned beechen handles; and lastly the burnishing. In plated ware, a stratum of silver is laid upon a still thicker one of copper, and heated till they adhere; then rolled into plate.

But I am afraid of making too long a story out of our visit to Sheffield, although these workshops are not unimportant in a national point of view, being another of the great sources, whence England derives her wealth. I will therefore for a moment turn to a subject, which may be more interesting to a portion of my readers, as it certainly was to us. It is however one of some delicacy; and a doubt has been entertained, whether, under present circumstances, it ought to be publicly mentioned.

Finding ourselves rather unexpectedly at Sheffield, without letters of introduction, and having a strong desire to see the poet Montgomery, I addressed a note to him, enclosing my card, making known our wishes, and requesting the favour of an interview. It was a novel experiment, partaking more of the spirit of adventure, than of either etiquette or politeness. Some slight apology might be found in a kindred profession, and in the expectation that the interview might take place at the office of the firm, of which he is editor.

In a few minutes a note was returned, saying that Mr. Montgomery would be happy to see us at any time between 5 and 7 o'clock on that evening. At 6 o'clock, thinking a medium the safest, we called at the number designated in the note, and passing through a book-store, were shown into a small, neat sitting-room, in which a table was set for tea. In a few minutes, Mr. Montgomery made his appearance, and we went through the awkward ceremony of a self-introduction, which his politeness, however, rendered as little embarrassing as possible.

We soon took seats at the tea-table, and his affability, as well as that of the lady with whom he lives, and who has relations of my acquaintance in the United States, made us forget that we were strangers, and in some degree removed the restraint of unexpectedly throwing ourselves upon his hospitality. The conversation turned upon a great variety of topics, literary, local, and general: and one of the happiest hours of my life was passed in the society of a poet, with whose writings I had long been familiar, and from which I could have repeated to him a hundred favourite passages.

In his manners, Mr. Montgomery manifests all that mildness, amiable simplicity, and kindness of heart, so conspicuous in his writings. His flow of conversation is copious, easy, and perfectly free from affectation. His sentiments and opinions on all subjects of remark were expressed with decision and frankness, but at the same time with a becoming modesty. His language is polished and select, betraying occasionally the elevation of poetry, but exempt from any appearance of pedantry. While the merits of all his contemporaries were freely discussed, and the need of discriminating praise liberally awarded to each, not the slightest allusion was made to his own writings, although they are quite as much read in our country as those of any other living poet. It would have been a breach of politeness in me, to have told him how many generous sentiments he has instilled, and how many hearts he has made better, beyond the Atlantic.

I was much amused with a little incident that occurred while we were at tea. A kitten kept purring and meowing about him, and would often leap up into his lap, as if it claimed a familiar acquaintance, and had been accustomed to receive its daily portion at his hands. He seemed slightly annoyed, and endeavored secretly to silence the importunities of the little animal for her tea. This scene, trifling as it was, yet suggested to my mind the gentle virtues and domestic habits of the amiable Cowper.

Mr. Montgomery is now at the age of forty-seven.

In his person, he is slender and delicate, rather below the common size. His complexion is light, with a Roman nose, high forehead, slightly bald, and a clear eye, not unfrequently downcast, betraying a moderate degree of diffidence. The contour of his face is not unlike that of Mr. Lloyd, Senator in Congress from Massachusetts, and there is also a resemblance in their persons. The events in his life are too well known in our country, to need repetition. Both his parents died as missionaries in the West-Indies, and to that misfortune, we are probably indebted for one of his finest poems. He appears to be universally respected and beloved in the place of his residence. But I have perhaps already said more, than the delicacy of an interview under such circumstances can justify, and will therefore only add, that at 8 o'clock he very cordially took our hands and wished us a pleasant tour.

## THE OLIO.

### AN IRISH SOLDIER'S CONTRIVANCE.

Michael Maloney was a private belonging to an English regiment of infantry, which happened to be stationed in Canada during the American war. At the distance of two or three miles from the quarters of the regiment there was an out-post, at which a sentinel was placed. One day, when it fell to Maloney's lot to be employed on this lonely service, an unexpected order arrived from head-quarters for the immediate departure of the regiment. Amidst the hurry and bustle usual on such an occasion, nobody thought of relieving the out-post; and there the poor Patlander was left to starve with a musket on his shoulder; or to run the risk of being taken up and shot for desertion. The feelings of hunger, however, at length got the better of his sense of duty, he returned to quarters without leave; and finding that the regiment was gone, nobody knew whither, he proceeded to a farm-house, and found employment as a labourer. After a lapse of three years during which he lived very comfortably, his regiment came back to its old quarters. At first he was terrified at the idea of being taken up for a deserter; but that native ingenuity, which is sometimes whimsically displayed by his countrymen soon suggested the means of exculpation. He put on his soldier's dress, shouldered his musket, and took his station at the very out-post, where he had been placed three years before. He had been there scarcely an hour, when a corporal belonging to the regiment, with his guard, approached the spot to station a sentinel upon it. "The corporal seeing it already occupied, cried out, 'Who the devil are you—what regiment do you belong to—who sent you—and how long have you been here?' 'Och, then, (replied Michael,) you may well talk of the devil, for sure none but the devil himself would have kept guard so long: don't you know that some of you left me here three years ago; that none of you ever come to relieve me till this very moment; and hav'nt you now found me at my post?' The Hibernian was immediately conducted to his quarters. The commanding officer on hearing his story, received him with kindness; and the adventure formed a subject of merriment for some days after.—*Irish paper.*

A very ludicrous incident took place lately in the village of Fattemuir, near Danfermline, Scotland.

A young man who had been rather half seas over, determined to pay his sweetheart a visit; but she being unwilling to admit him, after trying both door and window, he resolved to enter the cottage by the chimney top—O love will venture in where it darna weel be seen; but here he was both in and out, for he stuck fast in the chimney. He had got so far down that his feet were visible, but further he could not go. The cries he uttered, calling upon his dear love to extricate him from his direful situation, were tremendous. The family was alarmed, the girl fainted, the doctor was sent for from a neighbouring village, and a couple of masons, who were under the necessity of digging a breach over the fire-place, and taking him out in a very dismal condition, after sticking there several hours.

An honest Hibernian, who had just landed in America, hired himself to split rails for fence. After he had been employed several days, he cut a tree of a species which forbids the operation. Here he of course tried his strength and skill, and exhausted his patience to no purpose. At length, wearied and perplexed, he sat down on the log which had baffled his undertaking; but he had been seated but a short time, when a flash of lightning struck a tree of the same kind a few rods distant. Paddy on seeing the destroying element engaged in so desperate a cause, broke silence in the following words—"Well by Jassus, I guess you've got your match now!"

A turbulent physician, who had left his house to visit a patient, found his neighbour's son in his garden. He quickly rode to the house of the owner, and in a great passion saluted his daughter, (who was the only person at home,) in the following manner:—"Tell your father to keep his d—d son to himself, or I will sue him to hell!" The girl, not in the least intimidated by the violence of the threat, modestly replied, "If you do that, Doctor, you will ruin my father, for all your friends are there."

An ignorant fellow, who lived forty or fifty miles in the country, was seized with an insatiable curiosity to see Boston; and accordingly made a visit to that place. On his return, he met one of his neighbours, who not knowing of the journey, inquired of the fellow where he had been. "To Boston," was the reply. "And did you," says the other, "see any of the great gentlemen inquiring for me?" "No, sir," says the simoniac, "I saw none of the hangmen there."



# MAINE LEGISLATURE.

## IN THE SENATE.

**FRIDAY, Jan. 20.**  
Obed Wilson, Senator elect for the County of Somerset, appeared, was qualified and took his seat.  
John Balkam, Counsellor elect, appeared this day and was qualified to enter upon the discharge of the duties of the office in a Convention of both branches of the Legislature, agreeably to the Constitution.

The petitions of Joseph Southwick and others praying for the incorporation of the "Kennebec Canal Company;" of Committee of the town of York, to have certain sections of the law relating to the laying out of highways, repealed; were severally read and referred in concurrence with the House.

**Passed to a Second Reading.** Bill to incorporate the proprietors of North Turner Bridge.  
Bill to incorporate the "Waterford Canal Company."

**SATURDAY, Jan. 21.**  
The petition of Samuel Adams and others for a revision of the law relating to laying out highways, was read and referred in concurrence with the House.  
Leave to withdraw was reported on the petitions of John Burham and others; of Perez Ellis and others, and of Josiah Towle and others.

On motion of Mr. Butman, it was  
**Ordered,** That the Joint Standing Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of altering or repealing the law establishing Courts of Sessions, so far as it relates to the appointment of Standing Committees within the several Counties.

On motion of Mr. Holland, it was  
**Ordered,** That no petition shall be received by this Legislature, after the first day of February next.

**MONDAY, Jan. 23.**  
**Passed to be Engrossed.** Bill to establish a free Bridge at Bowdoinham; and to incorporate the proprietors of North Turner Bridge.

**TUESDAY, Jan. 24.**  
**Passed to be Engrossed.** Bill to incorporate Denysville Tide Mill Company.

The Secretary of State came in with a message from the Governor, transmitting a copy of a Resolution, passed by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, relative to the election of President and Vice President, and which had been communicated by the Governor of the State of Tennessee, with a request that it should be laid before the Legislature of this State for its consideration.

Also a copy of sundry Resolutions, passed by the Legislature of the State of New Jersey, relative to the gradual emancipation of the people of colour, held in servitude in the United States, and transmitted by the Governor of said State, with a request that they might be laid before the Legislature of this State for its consideration.

And also a copy of a Resolution of the General Assembly of Connecticut, relative to the existence of Slavery in the United States, and submitted to the consideration of the Legislature of this State, for the purpose and in the manner foregoing, which were all severally read and sent down.

**THURSDAY, Jan. 25.**  
Petitions of Daniel Merrill, Jr. to have the Latin Phrases in the statutes translated; of Asa A. Pond and others, of Calais, for a law providing for the security of loss from theft; of Daniel Sewall and others for a bank at Kennebec; were read and committed.

## IN THE HOUSE.

**THURSDAY, Jan. 19.**  
Samuel Little, Esq. of Bucksport, [in place of Mr. Pond, elected to the Senate,] appeared, was qualified and took his seat.

**Ordered,** That the Committee concerning Lotteries and Lottery Tickets, be instructed to inquire what amount of tickets have been sold within this State during the past year, designating those which have been sold belonging to lotteries authorized by the laws of this State, and those which belong to foreign lotteries; and that said Committee have authority to send for persons and papers; read and passed—sent up for concurrence. [This order subsequently came down from the Senate non-concurred.]

Bill to incorporate the proprietors of North Turner Bridge, passed to be engrossed.

**FRIDAY, Jan. 20.**  
Messrs. Holt of Norway, Evans of Gardiner, and Gray of Lebanon, were appointed a committee to take into consideration the propriety of allowing the present Governor of this State a reasonable compensation for services actually performed for the State, exclusive of the services required of the Governor by the Constitution.

**SATURDAY, Jan. 21.**  
On motion of Mr. Kavanagh, it was  
**Ordered,** That the Joint Standing Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending the laws relating to usury, as to provide that only so much of any contract or agreement containing usury shall be void as such contract or agreement exceeds the lawful interest.

On motion of Mr. Clark, of Hallowell, it was  
**Ordered,** That the Joint Standing Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of giving Justices of the Peace jurisdiction in all causes, criminal and civil, where the County, town or poor of the same, or which they are inhabitants are or may be interested in any fine, forfeiture or penalty, of which they now have, or may hereafter have jurisdiction.—Also, to inquire if it be necessary to give further powers to Justices of the Peace to examine and bind over for trial persons guilty of Adultery, frauds by false pretences and such other crimes constituted by statute as their jurisdiction for examination may not extend to. Also, what further provisions are necessary for the regulation of appeals from Justices of the Peace.

**MONDAY, Jan. 23.**  
On motion of Mr. Longfellow, it was  
**Ordered,** That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire what provisions are necessary to be made for the safe keeping and certifying of the records of deceased Justices of the Peace.

On motion of Mr. Dages, it was  
**Ordered,** That the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to take into consideration the necessity of authorizing the Commandants of the several Regiments and Battalions to call out their commissioned and non-commissioned officers at certain seasons of the year for the purpose of a drill; and also to inquire into the expediency of reducing the number of troops to an annual inspection, except in case of choice of officers, with leave to report by bill or otherwise.

On motion of Mr. —, it was  
**Ordered,** That the Committee on Military Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of exempting non-commissioned officers and soldiers of the Militia from providing themselves with cartridges and ball, and requiring towns to keep in the town stores twenty-four cartridges with ball for every non-commissioned officer and soldier of the Militia enrolled therein.

**Bill passed to be engrossed.** To incorporate the proprietors of North Turner Bridge.

**THURSDAY, Jan. 22.**  
A communication was received from Daniel Whitcomb, Esq. Counsellor elect, signifying his acceptance.

# FOREIGN.

Intelligence from Rome mentions the execution of several Carbonari, and the punishments inflicted upon others.

M. Demme, Senator of Hayti, and one of the three Commissioners sent to Paris to negotiate the loan for that Republic, died on Sunday morning, Dec. 4.

**Spain.** Accounts from Madrid are to Nov. 24. When the Courier left, the Palace of the Escorial was on fire. Great fears were entertained of its total destruction, together with the valuable collection of paintings, and other works of art, contained within its walls. There is but little carpentry in the building, but there are but few inhabitants in the village, and a great want of water. The Palace and Monastery of the Escorial was built by Philip II. in the strange form of a gridiron, the instrument of the martyrdom of Saint Lawrence, upon whose anniversary the Spaniards gained the victory of St. Quentin. The Convent is 750 feet, by 580, and the Palace forms the handle of the imaginary gridiron. The paintings are excellent and numerous; and the vault containing the royal tombs is grand and impressive.

Letters from Rio Janeiro state, that negotiations had been opened in concert with the Ministers of France and Austria, resident there, relative to a commercial treaty between Portugal and Brazil, which will complete the act of independence published on the 15th ult.

**THE BURMESE WAR.** The Madras Government Gazette, together with letters from that Presidency, has been received to the 31st July. The accounts from Rangoon leave little expectation of any more fighting. The whole population declare their aversion to it; and the Burmese Monarch is absolutely destitute of means for renewing the campaign.

The king of Ava, it is said, has offered to treat, and the Governor-General would probably accede to almost any terms that could put an end to the heavy expense of the war; but little reliance can be placed on the sincerity of the Burmese Sovereign, who, according to credible intelligence, is preparing to withdraw with his Court and the White Elephant, to the confines of China, expecting support from that quarter, as well as from the Siamese, on whom the English cannot place any great reliance, as they have been merely playing their own game in suffering the power of the King of Ava to be reduced, but without the least desire to promote the British ascendancy. It was supposed that if no negotiation was opened before the middle of October, Sir Archibald Campbell would then move upon Rangoon, which he would probably find abandoned by its Sovereign.

## DOMESTIC.

**DARING ROBBERY.** We learn that the dwelling-house of Judge Farrar, of Hanover, who is now in Portsmouth attending Court, was entered on Tuesday night, the 17th ult. and plundered of a large sum of money. A letter written on Wednesday, immediately after the discovery, but which was not received here until Saturday evening, contains all the information we have as yet been able to obtain. It appears, that on Wednesday morning, a boy, living in the family, inquired of Mrs. Farrar, if she had been up in the night, as he had heard a noise about the house, and found, when he got up, that the back door was unfastened, though positive that he had fastened it late the evening before. Mrs. Farrar looked about the house, but found nothing, until between 11 and 12 o'clock, when a lady from the next house called to inquire if any of the family were sick, as she had observed a light in the front room about 4 o'clock in the morning. Mrs. Farrar immediately examined the secretary and found it locked, with no appearance of its having been disturbed. Not being, however, perfectly easy, she opened it, and found that the drawer which contained the money was gone. It is evident therefore, that the villains must have previously obtained an accurate knowledge of the house, and prepared themselves with keys for the purpose.

**Bath, Jan. 22, 1826.**  
**FIRE.** This morning between the hours of 9 and 10, the Bath Bank building was discovered to be on fire—by the spirited exertions of the citizens of this place, the fire was extinguished without any material injury to the building.—The fire originated in the room in the Bank, occupied by William Torrey, Esq. Notary Public, and we are happy to say that the banking room and Custom-House Office were not injured.

A building in 50th Market-street, (Albany,) occupied by Francis North, merchant tailor, was, with its contents, destroyed by fire on Thursday morning, 19th ult. The two adjoining buildings were considerably injured. Mr. North's loss is about \$6000, of which \$1000 was insured.  
A Blacksmith's Shop in Mechanic Street, Worcester, (Mass.) was discovered to be on fire, on the night of the 17th ult. but fortunately the fire was soon extinguished. We understand that the property was not insured. We cannot but think those proprietors of buildings, who do not insure their property, are in the power of every one. A large proportion is already insured, as also the buildings of many of the farmers. In consequence of this, and the cheap rates at which security from losses by fire may be purchased by all, a majority of the public are determined to give no assistance to those sufferers, who neglect to avail themselves of this security. We make these remarks that it may generally be understood, that uninsured sufferers have little to expect from individual benevolence, and that the relief they may receive, will be extended with a sparing and unwilling hand.

One hundred and seventy-two deaths occurred at Portsmouth, (N. H.) in the year 1825, thirty of which were of consumption. During the same period there were 250 births. Portsmouth contains about 7500 inhabitants. 2587 persons have died there, since 1800—471 of consumption.

**FLORIDA.** The acts of the Legislative Council of Florida, establishing banks at Augustine and Pensacola, having been rejected by the Governor, they were re-considered by the Council, and passed by a vote of 8 to 3. This vote of two-thirds being considered sufficient to make it a law, without the consent of the Governor, was supposed to be sufficient to set the question at rest. The Secretary of the Territory, however, having refused to receive the acts as laws; Judge Woodward has been authorized to hold a special term of the Superior Court of the middle District, to decide this question.

**TENNESSEE.** At the late session of the Legislature of the State of Tennessee, an act was passed, for allowing any person to enter any vacant and unappropriated land, lying East of the Congressional Reservation Line, and North of Tennessee river, by paying one cent per acre for every acre: Provided, that no person shall enter more than six hundred acres, nor less than twenty-five. There is in that part of the State a great quantity of vacant land, some of it adapted to cultivation, and the timber of other portions of it being valuable. This presents a fine opening for emigrants, who are not afraid of hard work and spare living for a time.—*Id.*

**NORTH CAROLINA.** The first European settlement in North Carolina, (says the Observer,) was made at Roanoke Island, in the summer of 1585, two hundred and forty years since. In 1730, one hundred and forty-five years subsequent, and ninety-six years ago, Dr. Brice, who published a National History of the then colony, made an excursion towards the mountains, and says, "he travelled fifteen days without meeting with a human being." The population of the State may now be computed at 650,000.

The State of North Carolina has adopted the only child (a daughter) of the gallant Captain Blakey; and has appropriated \$600 annually for her support and education. The young lady is now a resident in Massachusetts. It has also appropriated \$250 per ann. for the education of a son of Col. Forsyth, who fell on the Canada border during the late war.

**ILLINOIS.** Twenty-one thousand dollars, of the [State] paper currency was burnt at Vandalia about the 20th ult. in presence of the Governor, &c. Rather more than one third of all the amount issued has been withdrawn and purified by fire.

**Report of Foreign Arrivals at the Port of New-York, for 1825.** Americans—373 ships, 9 barques, 537 brigs, 339 schooners, 1 ketch, 21 sloops—total 1325.

Colombians—4 brigs, 3 schooners, 1 sloop—total 8.  
British—5 ships, 39 brigs, 13 schooners, 4 sloops—total 61.  
French—3 ships, 1 brig—total 4.  
Swedish—2 brigs, 2 schrs and 1 ketch—total 5.  
Danish—1 ship, 3 schrs and 1 sloop—total 5.  
Dutch—2 ships, 7 brigs, 1 schooner—total 10.  
Hamburg—1 ship, 3 brigs—total 4.  
Bremen—4 ships, 3 brigs—total 7.  
Total, 394 ships, 9 barques, 616 brigs, 331 schooners, 2 ketches, and 27 sloops—making in all 1429.

Seven ships of war, and 3773 passengers.  
Amount of duties on imports and tonnage for the year ending September 30, 1825, viz: American, \$15,257,691 17, equalized \$386,565 10—foreign, \$105,479 22—total \$15,742,936 19.

The Hon. PATRICK FARRELY, one of the Representatives in Congress, from the State of Pennsylvania, died at Pittsburgh, while on his way to the Seat of Government. Mr. F. was a member also of the two last Congresses, and of course, though he had not attended at this session, is well known to a majority of the members of both Houses of Congress. He was a man of strong natural intellect, and, from all accounts, perhaps the best Greek and Latin scholar in either House. He was a native of Ireland, and was educated for the Catholic priesthood. Arriving in this country, he preferred the practice of the law, in which, we believe, he was pretty successful. His age, at the time of his death, must have been upwards of fifty years.

**MURDER OF COL. SHARPE.** A writer in the *Richmond Whig*, says that the report, that the murderer of Col. Sharpe was led to the perpetration of the deed because Col. Sharpe had seduced his wife, is not true. He states that, from his own knowledge and from the report of a committee of the Senate of Kentucky, it is a base attempt to injure the memory of Col. Sharpe.

On Thursday, 19th ult. Messrs. J. & D. Hinsdale, of Middletown, (Conn.) were put in custody, and all their property that could be discovered, amounting to about \$100,000, was attached at the suit of the Eagle Bank at New-Haven. The interest of the immense debt which they owe the Bank is said to be \$100 per day. Besides their establishment at Middletown, they have several in the West India Islands, one at Cincinnati, (Ohio,) one at Louisville, (Ken.) and one at Nashville, (Tenn.)

A letter from Buffalo, dated the 15th ult., informs, from good authority, that the Bank of Niagara would resume business in a few days.—*Id.*

**MARING FIRE BY STEAM.** An immense structure is now building near London, by Messrs. Taylor & Wright, for the manufacture of pins. The building is 185 feet long, 40 feet wide and 50 feet high: it contains 120 windows besides loop-holes. The pins are to be made entirely by one blow of the machinery, at the rate of 10,000 per minute; they are for export trade. The steam engine chimney is 110 feet high; but the funnel having sunk, causes it to incline two feet from the perpendicular, on the side, and it is thought must come down.

# THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1826.

[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.]

Portland, Jan. 27, 1826.

DEAR SIR—The Party which came forward at the opening of the Session, with so much zeal and activity, appears now to be like poor Shawne "going back again;" and I am in hopes it will be permitted quietly to pass. In the free exercise of our elective rights, it is obvious, that warm personal and party feelings must occasionally be excited; but these feelings ought never to be indulged after the canvas which produced them have subsided; for if the period shall ever arrive in our future history, when an Elector dares not exercise the full latitude of the elective franchise, through fear of after-consequences, which may arise either to his person, his interest, or his reputation, in consequence of so acting, the liberties of the People must, at least, be greatly endangered, if not totally lost. I am therefore in hopes, that the time is far distant, when a successful Candidate or a triumphant Party, shall be countenanced by the magnanimous people of Maine, in indulging a reckless spirit of political persecution towards their unsuccessful opponents. That weak and headstrong partisans should be found capable of insulting the feelings and denouncing the patriotism of others, for the free exercise of those rights which they themselves are proud to enjoy, ought indeed to astonish no one; but if a Government which was primarily constituted to secure to the People, as far as the nature of things and circumstances of cases will allow, the full enjoyment of equal rights and equal privileges, should attempt to add the sanctions of Law, to such injurious principles, there must be an end to the enjoyment of civil liberty among the People.

Animated by these sentiments, it is with the most heartfelt pleasure that I witness any abatement of party asperity among the members of the Legislature, who now in general, appear to be seriously engaged in the labours of the Session, which are daily assuming a more important and interesting character.—Considerable local and private business is already disposed of, and I begin to be encouraged with the hope that the Session will not be a long one; though it is impossible for any one to conjecture how long it really may be.

We yesterday had a very animated and interesting debate, in the House of Representatives, on a Constitutional Question growing out of the following circumstances:—

A Member was returned to the House from the County of York, as duly elected; but his seat was contested, by shewing that the town had voted by a fair majority not to send a Representative, and that the person claiming a seat, was chosen by a minority of the electors only, on that account. Whereupon the House submitted the following questions to the Justices of the Supreme Court:—

1st. Can the minority of a Town, entitled to the choice of a Representative, be deprived of such choice, by a vote of the majority of such Town, not to send a Representative?

2d. Can one or more Towns or Plantations, classed together for the choice of a Representative, be deprived of their right of representation, by one or more of the Towns or Plantations in the same Class, voting not to send a Representative?

The Justices, (MILLER and WESTON,) gave in their opinions, which were, that Towns might legally waive their right of representation; but that no Town or Plantation in a Class could be deprived of their right of representation, by the vote of any other Town or Plantation in the same Class.

These opinions were given on separate sheets, each assigning his separate reasons for such opinions; and one of them, Justice MILLER, informing the House that Judge PARRELY dissented from them in their opinions. Whereupon—

Mr. Smith, of Newfield, moved a new order to request the reasons of the Hon. Justice PARRELY for dissenting from the other Justices. This motion was supported by the mover, who said, That he wished to obtain all the information on the subject within the reach of the House; he had heard the arguments and opinions of two of the Judges, and now he wished to hear from the other.

Mr. Boutelle, of Waterville, regretted the course this business had taken; he thought the House to be the most proper tribunal to try such questions; he was sorry the opinions had been taken; but after their opinions had been taken, the House was bound to abide by its decision; in his opinion, any further measures upon the subject could only result in unfortunate consequences.

Mr. Hutchinson, of Hartford, agreed with Mr. Boutelle from Waterville, in regretting that no application had been made to the Judges, but thought the House under no obligations to abide by their opinions, and felt extremely anxious to obtain the opinions and reasons of Judge PARRELY on the subject.

Mr. Evans, of Gardiner, was surprised to learn that the gentleman from Hartford regretted that the subject had ever been submitted to the Judges; he thought that measure had been perfectly agreeable to him; but that if he now saw the error and folly of that course, he was more surprised that he was not ready to abandon it; that, after finding the opinions of two of the Judges, he should feel so anxious to push on, in a bad course, and in a new application for the opinion of the other one. He now stated the proposed application to be submitted to the Judges, and asked to produce a resolution among them, and to prostrate the dignity of the Judiciary of the State.

Mr. E. Anderson, of Portland, said, he considered the course taken by the House, in consulting the Judges upon this occasion, to be perfectly correct and proper; this was one of those "solemn occasions" contemplated by the Constitution in which the opinions of the Justices of the Supreme Court should be taken; and that although the opinions of the Judges did not perfectly coincide with his personal notions on the subject, yet he now submitted cheerfully



their opinions, and felt themselves perfectly bound by their decision.

Mr. Hutchinson rose again, and said, the Judges had given their opinions separately only, and as individuals, and that the House was not bound by their decision—the House was the sole Judge of the election of its own members, and that we were bound by our oaths to go according to our own judgments; and asked, if gentlemen were prepared to perjure themselves for the sake of following the Judges?

Mr. Smith rose again, and said, he meant no disrespect to any of the Judges; that he had talked with Judge FRENCH, and that the Judge said he was very ready to communicate his opinions and reasons, if particularly requested; and that he hoped the order would pass.

Mr. Adams, of Portland, was surprised at the information of the gentleman from Newfield: it was the first time in his life that he had heard any man quoted in the Legislature in such an indecorous manner: that he would give the gentleman from Hartford credit for his ingenuity, but he considered his arguments to be calculated to deceive and not to enlighten the House, and in fact to be what he called *dark arguments*; and that the measure contemplated by the order was, in his opinion, fraught with evil and dangerous consequences.

Mr. Clark, of Hallowell, entered into a lengthy and ingenious argument, to convince the House that the opinions of the Justices of the Supreme Court were only advisory, and not compulsory; that the Constitution only designed that the Judges should give their opinions without fee or reward, and that after hearing such opinions, the House was perfectly free to adopt or to discard them.

Mr. Longfellow, of Portland, followed Mr. Clark, in a very impressive speech, in which he deprecated the expedient resorted to by the order, as disrespectful to the Judges, and undignified in the House; as a course which could be attended with no practical advantages, and might be followed with serious inconveniences.

Mr. Alden, of Brunswick, and Mr. Abbot, of Vassalborough, in the course of the debate, spoke against the motion—and Mr. Johnson, of Belfast, spoke in its favour.

The order however finally passed.

This vote, nevertheless, is believed not to have expressed an opinion, that the House of Representatives have a right to overrule the opinion of the Justices of the Supreme Court on a Constitutional Question of this kind, but to have been designed by some of its supporters only as a call for information.

We have been informed by the politeness of a member of the Senate of this State, that the Committee on the Judiciary have reported a bill transferring the appointments of Clerks of the several Courts in this State, from the Governor and Council to the Judges of the S. J. Court.

YONG COCHRAN.—The subject for the removal of the Courts from Alfred to Kennebunk, still excites considerable interest in that County. We are informed by a friend now at Portland, "that the Committee reported to refer it to the next Legislature, and ordered notice to be given." He also says, some excitement exists, relative to a division of Hancock County, which will probably prevail.—The question in regard to the seat of Government yet remains *in statu quo*. We expect, however, before the Session closes, that there will be considerable bargaining concerning both these subjects.—Our readers will, undoubtedly, recollect the management in the Legislature last winter respecting the latter. And, although there is a large proportion of new members, we are not particularly aware that they are any more honest or open, than some of the old ones. Whether there are as many "lobby" members at this Session as there are commonly, we are not able to say; however, we know of some, who, as yet, have not attended. If they should not it will leave room for guessing.

CONGRESS.—At the last dates was still engaged on the Judiciary Bill, and also in making several calls for information respecting many of the incidental expenses of Government, &c.

NATHAN SARGENT, Esq., late Chancellor of New-York, has been, almost unanimously, elected a Senator to Congress from that State, in room of Mr. KINO, resigned.

FARMER GILES.—This distinguished politician is about to take an active part in the National Councils. His political course has always been consistent, however unpopular with the majority. He has never courted public favour at the expense of principle; nor has he ever adopted the livery of the ruling party, in order to be brought into public notice. He has now consented to be a Candidate to represent that District of Virginia, heretofore represented by Mr. Randolph, now in the Senate. In consequence of this arrangement C. R. Fontaine, Esq., who was also a Candidate, has, with a becoming magnanimity, withdrawn his name, and in a letter to his constituents he gives the following patriotic sentiments:

"Mr. Giles remains a splendid monument, and a living one too, of pure patriotism and unsullied political reputation. In vain have the envenomed arrows of malignity and corruption endeavored to soil that bright reputation, so dear to him, and the people of Virginia.—In vain have the sycophants of the day, the expectant of office, and the patronage and influence of the powers that are at Washington, endeavored to frown him into silence.—The cause of the Constitution, the liberty of his country; when in early life was taken under his guardian care; and he has never for a moment deserted it."

GILES' WEEKLY REGISTER.—Three hundred complete sets of this invaluable work, and five hundred sets of the second series, are to be disposed of by Lottery on the 23rd instant. The Scheme contains the above, together with one thousand copies of the "Principles and Acts of the Revolution," making in the whole eighteen hundred prizes. There are four thousand and fifty Tickets; the price of which is ten dollars each. A complete set of the Register is valued at twenty dollars; the second series, at thirty-three; and a copy of the Principles and Acts of the Revolution, at three dollars.—Should any gentleman wish for a Ticket in this truly valuable Lottery, he may have further information respecting it by calling upon the publisher of this paper.

#### COLD WEATHER.

Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1825,	the Thermometer stood at sunrise,	13° below 0.
Thursday, Jan. 26, 1826,	at sunrise,	14 "
Friday, Jan. 27, "	at sunrise,	15 1-2 "
Tuesday, Jan. 31, "	at sunrise,	10 "
	at 10 o'clock,	12 "
	at 12 "	14 "
	at 1 "	14 "
	at 2 "	14 "
	at 3 "	15 1-2 "
	at 4 1-2 "	16 "
	at 4 "	17 "
	at 4 1-2 "	18 "
	at 5 1-4 "	19 "
Wednesday, Feb. 1, "	at sunrise,	13 "

The above minutes are correct as the thermometer stood at this place, at times above mentioned.

LEWIS B. STOWELL.

Paris, Feb. 1, 1825.

#### Died,

In Standish, Mrs. Mary Shaw, relict of Capt. Josiah Shaw, aged 82.

At Newark, (N. J.) on the 25th ult. Mary Thompson, a coloured woman, aged one hundred and seven years and eleven months; she was born at Newark, January 1, 1708.

#### NOTICE.

THE Members of Oxford Lodge are informed that a special meeting will be held at their Hall on Thursday the 8th day of February next, at 3 o'clock P.M., on business of importance. All interested will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

By order of the W. Master.  
LEVI STOWELL, Secy.

Paris, Jan. 20.

#### Prizes!—Prizes!!

I will buy my TICKETS at the Prize Office of

**E. SHAW,**  
MIDDLE-STREET.

THE following is a list of Prizes actually sold at E. SHAW'S Prize Office, in the 6th Class of the Cumberland and Oxford Canal Lottery, which drew the 25th inst. The best Prize List ever offered by any vendor in Portland.

Numbers drawn were 2—9—7—6.

All Tickets whose last figure is either of the above Nos. are Prizes of \$5.

Nos.	Prizes.	Nos.	Prizes.	Nos.	Prizes.
112	\$10	2087	\$10	4467	\$10
137	10	2922	10	4526	10
152	100	2927	10	4569	20
179	10	2942	10	4589	10
187	100	3007	50	5029	10
189	10	3006	10	5067	10
197	10	3012	10	5227	10
759	1000	3026	100	5246	10
779	20	3046	20	5287	10
797	10	3232	10	5262	10
1206	50	3437	100	5289	10
1212	20	3446	10	5292	50
1267	10	3499	10	5296	10
1506	100	3507	10	5297	10
1537	20	3527	20	5502	500
1579	20	3556	10	5506	5000
1872	10	3557	10	5546	10
1877	10	3569	20	5547	10
2037	10	4427	10	5579	10
2037	10	4447	10		

The Capital Prize of \$5000 was sent to Hebron in a whole Ticket, and the \$1000 Prize was sold to a man in Boothbay. The Farmer, Mechanic, and all who purchase Tickets at the Prize Office, have CASH by wholesale.

#### THE 7th CLASS OF THE Cumberland & Oxford Canal LOTTERY,

Is now presented to the public.

1 Prize of	\$5,000
2 Prizes of 1,000 is	2,000
2 " of 500 is	1,000
10 " of 100 is	1,000
20 " of 50 is	1,000
40 " of 20 is	800
120 " of 10 is	1,200
2400 " of 5 is	12,000

#### 2595 Prizes. \$24,000

This Class will draw in less than sixty days a new and improved mode of drawing. Five Tickets will insure two Prizes, and may draw four—ten tickets must take four Prizes, and may all be prizes. By this mode of drawing one ticket can draw two Prizes; and a ticket drawing a superior Prize, is not restricted from drawing an inferior Prize. Also, by this mode of drawing no doubt the tickets will be sold in a few days, and it is hoped that purchasers (at least for their own benefit) will forward their orders without delay to E. SHAW, where any number of tickets, from 1 to 1000, may be had on the best terms.

N. B. Persons holding Tickets in the Sixth Class signed by any Vendor in Portland, are respectfully invited to call and exchange them for those in the 7th. Portland, Jan. 27, 1826.

#### NEW TAVERN.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he has opened a PUBLIC HOUSE, in Norway Village, between the Hay and Seal, and the Universal Meeting-house, where he has all the accommodations which are convenient to the Traveller, and which he will afford on as low terms as any other Innholder. He solicits the public patronage; and means by assiduity and attention to deserve it.

INCREASE ROBINSON.

Newry, Jan. 25, 1826.

#### J. HASKELL,

Middle-street, (two doors from Exchange-street.)

#### PORTLAND,

HAS just received a Large Stock of GOODS in his line:—AMONG THEM ARE—

Colored and Natural

Fur and Hair Seal CAPS.

NUTRA & CLOTH CAPS.

Ladies' Beaver Bonnets.

White, Black, Drab and Fancy

OSTRICH PLUMES.

OSTRICH AND FUR TRIMMING.

SEAL COLLARS.

Seal Gloves and Moccasins.

SUPERFINE, FINE AND LOW PRICED

HATS.

Also—A few Bales

BUFFALO ROBES.

The above are of superior quality and are offered VERY LOW.

Nov. 22.—2m 74

#### NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber either by note or account, are particularly requested to call and settle the same by the fifteenth of March next, or their several demands will be left with an Attorney for collection.

ASAPH KITTRIDGE.

Paris, Jan. 27.

#### TO THE PUBLIC.

WE the subscribers who have been called to witness the operation of a Machine invented by Mr. BELA CHURCHILL, of Buckfield, for the purpose of Grinding and Pressing Apples for Cider, which Mill and Press is so constructed, and that on a moderate expense, as to comprise the Grinding and Pressing in about the same space, as is required by one of the common Mills only for Grinding. The Grinders lying horizontal, each caged and mortised to match, roll gently together; the Hopper being right over them, they receive the apples and grind them very fine; and from thence drop the pumice into a vat or rack for forming the cheese, which is done without any aid of the operator excepting covering the same; and directly under said vat or rack, is a cistern to receive the liquor as it falls before and after pressing; from thence it is drawn from said cistern by a spigot ready strained into the casks. Right against said rack and parallel with the same, are two screws, at a proper distance apart, lying horizontal, butting against or rather bringing a beam against the bulk-head of the aforesaid rack or cheese. On the shaft that sustains the Sweep and stands erect in the centre of the mill and press, is a cog-wheel that carries the grinders until the operation is completed, then a slide under the foot of said shaft is knocked out, which settles the aforesaid cog-wheel about four inches, and frees it from the grinders and brings it in contact and to match with a wheel between the screws, and without unitching the horse, is all ready for pressing; which being completed, the same operation that presses the cheese throws the same cheese out of the press into a cart or other vehicle, to be drawn out of the way. For the above-mentioned invention, the said inventor hath obtained a patent,—now we, the aforesaid subscribers, being satisfactorily convinced, by ocular investigation, that it is a great improvement on the method of making cider, as it greatly expedites the same and excludes the necessity for straw, or handling the pumice with the naked hands, which is so much to be dreaded, especially in cold weather; and as the labour is mainly effected by horse power, renders the whole business not only easy and expeditious, but also comfortable and pleasant.—We therefore feel it to be our duty to recommend it to public use.

N. B. The inventor hath found out an improvement which he hath made on the model of the above for the grinders which greatly accelerates the rollers and expedites the business of the grinding, without which it is equal to other mills.

SAMUEL PARRIS,  
EPHRAIM HATHAWAY,  
NOAH HALL,  
JOSEPH TURNER,  
ELIJAH JORDAN, Jr.,  
BENJAMIN MERRILL,  
WILLIAM BARROWS,  
ALDEN BUMPUS,  
BENJAMIN FAUNCE,  
DAVID CHESLEY.

Dated at Buckfield, this 20th day of December, in the year of our Lord 1825.

#### NOTICE.

THE subscribers who now own the RIGHT and PRIVILEGES of making and using the above described MILL, offer the Rights for sale, either for States, Counties, Towns or individuals, on reasonable and liberal terms.

BELA CHURCHILL, }  
JOSEPH BAILEY, } Buckfield.  
JABEZ CHURCHILL, }  
JOHN BESSE, Jr. } Paris.

Jan. 30, 1826.

#### NOTICE.

ALL who are indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Account, that has become due, are requested to settle the same previous to the twentieth of March next, if they would save cost.

BENJAMIN TUCKER.

Norway, Jan. 24, 1826.

N. B. I have a few good HARNESSES and SADDLES for sale cheap, for cash, Neat Stock, or Corn.

B. TUCKER.

#### LIST OF PRIZES

SOLD AT THE OXFORD BOOKSTORE, In the CUMBERLAND & OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY, Sixth Class, together with those Numbers which draw the CAPITAL PRIZES.

No. 5506, \$5000—Nos. 322 & 759, \$1000—Nos. 4505 & 5502, \$500—Nos. 162, 187, 1126, 1508, 1929, 2202, 2607, 2816, 3026, 3392, 3437, 4916, 5192 & 5619, \$100—Nos. 19 & 1617, \$50—Nos. 1537, 1589 & 5416, \$20—Nos. 1669, 2942, 4092, 4167, 4197, 4236, 4309, 4387, 4826 & 5547, \$10.

All other Tickets whose numbers end with 2-9-7-6, are prizes of \$5.

THE subscriber now has the pleasure of informing his friends and customers, that he has a large supply of Tickets and parts in the CUMBERLAND & OXFORD CANAL LOTTERY, Seventh Class—(which will draw in Sixty days or less,) from E. SHAW'S famous Office in Portland. It will be recollected that he sent the GREAT PRIZE in the last Lottery into the Country to sell.

Bring in your small Prizes and exchange them for Tickets in the next Class.

ASA BARTON.

#### G. C. LYFORD

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he has resumed the Retailing business at the Store he formerly occupied in Court-street, (and more recently improved by G. W. Goodwill,) where he has received and will receive in the course of the present week, a great variety of Fresh and New GOODS—consisting of blue, black, claret, mixt and drab BROADCLOTHS—blue, mixt and fancy coloured; CASSIMERES—Tollineth, Valentia, swansdown and black silk Vestings—plain and fig'd Bombazettes—white, green, yellow and red Flannels—new and fashionable Calicoes, Furnitures and Copperplates—white, black and cold Cambrics—Tartan and Scotch Plaids—scarlet Rattineths—plain and fig'd Book Muslins—elegant Swiss Muslins—Cambric do.—Long Lawns—Linen Cambrics—fig'd and checked do.—real and imitation Merino Hdfs.—black, plaided and fancy Silk Hdfs.—India and German flag do.—blue and yellow Cotton Flag do.—spotted, check'd and Berkeley Neckerschiefs—real Merino Shawls and Mantles—raw silk Mantles—Bobbinneth & Mecklin Laces—plain mecklin and bobbinneth Laces for veils—white and coloured pressed Crapes—black, white, and green Italian Crapes—Crape Shawls and Dresses—Gauze Veils—broad black Bombazines—Irish Linens—brown and black Linens—mourning Calicoes and Gingham—women's black and slate Worsted Hose—black and white Silk Hose—beaver, kid, horse skin and silk Gloves—children's Gloves—gentlemen's beaver, buck and doe Gloves—black and colour'd double chain Lavantines—black Sinchaws and Sarsnatts—changeable, plaid and green Silks—figured Silks—Carolina Plaids—Cassimere Shawls—cotton Shawls—linen and damask do.—linen damask Table Cloths—Hingham made cotton Umbrellas—black ostrich Plumes—great variety furniture Ribbons—black and coloured lasting Ribbons—common and trimming Tapes—chainett Gimps—piping Chords—Habit Buttons—gentlemen's coat and vest Buttons—black, blue and coloured Sewing Silk—ball and common Twist—camlet and twist Buttons—Hall's sewing Cottons, spool Cottons—doss Cotton in skeins and spools—pearl and thread Shirt Buttons, &c. &c.

10 Pieces Sattineths; 4 bales Factory Gingham—4 bales brown Sheetings—3 do. brown Shirtings—2 bales Bedtickings—Sea Island Shirtings—fine and common bleach'd Sheetings—5-4 brown Sheetings—3-4 and 4-4 Checks—Knitting Cottons, &c. &c.

Likewise—Warp and Filling YARNS of the Exeter Factory, all numbers, and warranted.

N. B. The above GOODS were purchased very low, and will be sold as cheap as Goods ever were at the "Cheap Store." Purchasers are requested to "call and see."

Portland, Jan. 17, 1826.

#### STRAYS!!

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber, two SHEEP, each marked with a cropped ear, and one of them with a slit ear. The owner is desired to prove property, pay charges, and take them away immediately.

SAMUEL KING.

Paris, Jan. 27.

JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, the Life and Prophecies of ALEXANDER FREDERICK, Minister of the Gospel. The Life of this zealous Christian is very remarkable and will richly pay the reader for its perusal. Price—25 cents.

Also—The Life of JOHN ESSELEIGH—containing an account of his sufferings by reason of his faithfulness to the trust committed to him by his Lord and Master—his extraordinary Call in the Ministry, and wonderful Visions; together with some Sentences out of his writings. Price—25 cents.

Likewise—SCHOOL DICTIONARIES—being a Selection of the best Dramatic Pieces from various authors. Price—25 cents.

Also—A New Edition of the STUDENT'S COMPANION—a work which is deservedly held in high estimation by the public, as a school Book.

Paris, Feb. 2.

#### PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the seventeenth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

JANE COFFIN, Administratrix on the estate of JAMES COFFIN, late of Porter, Esq. deceased, having presented her second account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administratrix give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

418.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

HANNAH BROWN, of Buckfield, named Executrix in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of AMOS BROWN, late of Buckfield, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said HANNAH Brown give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

419.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the 24th day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-six.

ABIAH CHILD, of Livermore, named Executor in a certain Instrument purporting to be the last Will and Testament of EPHRAIM CHILD, late of Livermore, in said County, yeoman, deceased, having presented the same for probate:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said Instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

420.



POETRY.

[SELECTED.]

To Miss D\*\*\*\* C\*\*\*\*,  
Behold the virtuous girl contend  
With life's unnumbered woes,  
While she is poor without a friend,  
Press'd by a thousand foes.  
Now, see one, passion's pliant slave,  
In gaudy dress, and gay—  
Her course like pleasure's placid wave,  
Her life, a summer's day.  
If true there be some ruling power,  
Which, sometimes, suffers wrong,  
"Gives vice to bloom its little hour,  
But virtue, late and long."  
O then, fair maid, do not repine;  
When Virtue is oppress'd,  
For merit soon or late, will shine  
Though in the grave you rest.

STANZAS—BY T. C. SMITH.

In Memory's dream of other years  
What thoughts arise!  
Life's hurried bliss and wo appears,  
Like rainbows, shining through the tears  
Of summer skies.

Note is each animating sound—  
How silent now!  
The curls that Beauty's forehead bound  
Now fling their lifeless threads around  
Death's awful brow!

The laughing cheek's warm sunny glow  
Is dim and pale!  
The bright eye answerless—but oh,  
Grim tyrant, who would look below  
Thy sable veil?

It were a banquet for Despair  
To dwell upon!  
Wreck of the beautiful and fair,  
Life's spirit is no longer there,  
But whither gone?

No, Memory, no! thy glowing dream  
Yields no delight!  
Avalis it aught to know the stream  
Of life was gilded by a beam,  
That once was bright?

Death hurries by on pinion fleet,  
And mars each bliss;  
Dividing friends whose love was sweet,  
Perchance in other worlds to meet,  
But not in this.

Why revel, then, like bird obscene,  
Upon the dead?  
We know too well that they have been;  
And canst thou from the bosom screen  
That they are fled?

Past joy is present grief—a flame  
Which warms the not;  
Past sorrow like the simoom came,  
Our hearts to wither; and its name  
Were best forgot.

Then break the spell thy hands have twin'd  
Around my soul—  
Vain wish!—Death only can unbind  
That which existeth in the mind,  
And mocks control.

THE REPOSITORY.

A RECRUIT IN LISBON.—A FACT.

The Christmas holidays had been rapidly passing away at my father's house in Somersetshire, and I was in a state of miserable anxiety, looking forward to the arrival of the day, which was to call me back to a school I most mortally detested, when my parent, after an hour's meditation, broke silence with the following speech—"Tom," said he, "I have been thinking—and there he stopped, seemingly confounded by the vast importance of his own ideas. Having kept me in a state of breathless suspense for several minutes by so extraordinary a communication, he recommenced as before with—"I have been thinking that you are a well-grown lad, seventeen years of age and upwards, and have been a long time at school; you speak French, and if you have learned only half the books your master has charged in his bills, you must be a clever lad likewise. It is now time to put you in some creditable way of gaining a livelihood, and I wish you to make choice of your vocation, for I shall send you to school no longer."

I sincerely thanked the good, and as he then appeared to me, very sensible old gentleman, for his kind consideration, and placed myself entirely at his disposal; but recollecting he had observed, that I was a well-grown lad, (an opinion I had entertained some time,) I ventured to hint his obtaining a commission in the army for me. My father approved, and in March, 1811, I became an Ensign in the \*\*\*\* regiment of foot. As that regiment was on service in Portugal, I was in due time forwarded to Lisbon in a transport (take the word in my sense if you please) with a mixed cargo of soldiers, provisions, and warlike stores. I had been flattered, or rather confirmed in my own judgment, by the opinion of my father, that I was a well-grown lad, and the brilliant appointments of an Ensign, assured me at a single glance that my father was right in his assertion: "I prove he was so," I determined, shortly after my arrival in Lisbon, to make a conquest, and commence my campaign by gaining the affections of some lovely young creature, whose soft heart most necessarily make but a feeble resistance to the battery of charms I could bring into the field.

By wandering about the streets, I soon had the satisfaction to observe myself noticed from a window by a young lady of considerable attractions, and I took every opportunity of improving the acquaintance by strutting up and down the street at least a dozen times a day, until at last, by one bold effort, I forced a bow, which was immediately acknowledged by the fair one's kissing her hand. From that moment I became her devoted slave. Some few days after this I was walking as usual towards the house which contained my dearly beloved (that was to be) when a short waiting-maid, wrapped up in a thick mantle, passed me, saying hastily, in French, "Captain, I beg you will follow me, I have something to say to you of importance." I kept sight of her until she stopped under a gateway, when I joined her, and there, finding no one could overhear us, she addressed me as follows:—"Handsome stranger, you are so well made and so amiable, that you will not be surprised when I tell you a young lady of quality has observed you from her window, and is violently smitten: She wishes to have some private conversation with you; she is so handsome that—but," added she, interrupting herself, "I will not say a word more now, but leave you to judge for yourself when you are admitted to her presence." I begged to be immediately introduced to her lovely mistress, but this I was informed could not be complied with; however, after much persuasion, I obtained permission to come to the window the following evening, when her mistress would be waiting to receive me.

I was punctual to my appointment, and trudging up and down before the house with all imaginable patience, until at last a little casement was opened, and in a female *endishable*, I recognized my charmer, who said in a trembling voice, that she had some very wicked, scandalous neighbours, and therefore begged me not to appear in the street, but to retire for an hour or two, when I might return. That she was lodging alone with the exception of her domestics, and that if I liked, we could sup together.

Highly delighted with this proposition, I tenderly kissed the hand which was extended to me, requesting at the same time the honour of being allowed to furnish our meal. This I had been informed was a custom in foreign countries. That is not at all necessary, replied the lady, but as you may not prefer those things which I have provided, you must do as you please. Overjoyed at this additional proof of her affection, I took my leave, for fear of exciting the suspicion of such wicked, scandalous neighbours as unfortunately lived in the street, and ordered from the nearest hotel, a magnificent supper, with four bottles of the best wine, and the finest fruits that could be procured, to be sent to the lady's house at nine o'clock, at which time I also presented myself.

She received me very graciously, took me by the hand, and conducted me to a well-furnished apartment. I should suppose it was the room in which she slept, there being a bed, the hangings of which were a yellow brocade ornamented with silver flowers, and I remarked that in a recess under a sort of pavilion or rose coloured taffets there was a bathing tub.

In this apartment there was a table handsomely laid out, and a sideboard garnished with my wine and fruits. It was with manifest delight I beheld these preparations which promised so agreeably, and the only wish I had was, that my amiable companion would be a little more cheerful; for she could not conceal from me, (spite of her endeavors,) that she had some secret uneasiness at heart. Being anxious to discover the cause of this distrust, I implored her in the most pathetic terms to make me acquainted with it. "Handsome unknown Englishman," replied she, sighing, "since I cannot conceal that from your penetrating glance, which I fear would have done, I must inform you of a most unlucky mischance which has this night befallen me. My brother on whom I am totally dependent, and who I thought was with his regiment, the Cadadores, has within this hour returned to Lisbon. I would have sent and informed you of it, had I been acquainted with your residence; but," added she, "as he has gone out to supper, and will certainly not return before midnight, we can at least have the satisfaction of enjoying each other's society until then, and we may moreover derive consolation from the knowledge that he must leave this city on his return to the army, in two days—were it not for this, I swear to you I should be inconsolable, for he is without exception, the most violent man on earth, and values the honour of his family more than his life. You cannot imagine the restraint I am under in his presence; but heaven be praised, we shall soon be rid of him, and for some length of time." This piece of information considerably damped my spirits. The unexpected return of a brother, and such a very violent brother too, was no laughing matter. I drew a very bad omen from it, and most sincerely wished I had been kept in a state of blessed ignorance.

Although not a coward, I felt I was unarmed, young, and of course not able to cope with such a diabolical brother as she had described her's to be. Determined, however, to put a good face on the affair, I bid her be under no apprehensions as I feared him not, should he return that very moment. Sincerely in my heart did I hope I should never see his face. Supper being brought in, we sat down to table. Every thing appeared as if we were about to enjoy ourselves; but scarcely had the covers been removed, when we were alarmed by a violent knocking at the door—"Oh! heavens," cried my charmer, with every appearance of horror and affliction, "there is my brother, what will become of me? I shall certainly be murdered!"

Any one would imagine, that under all the circumstances of the case I should have boldly faced this disturber of our happiness; but the dread I had of him from the picture my imagination had painted, quite overcame me. He being a Portuguese, with the most jealous notions of family honour, I fancied nothing could save me from the point of his stiletto, if I were found in his sister's apartment. I endeavored to conceal myself under the bed, but the sister thinking I should be far more secure in the bathing tub, made me get into it, and covered me over with a piece of carpet. Unfortunately for me, the tub having been recently used, was still wet, which rendered my situation doubly uncomfortable.

The door had been opened in the mean time to this terrific brother, and he had scarcely entered the room, when astonished, or pretended astonishment, to see a table and sideboard so handsomely decorated, he started without uttering a syllable; but at last he cried out in a peremptory tone, "Sister, what is this? Why all these preparations? For whom is this feast?" "For you," replied the trembling lady, "and I have awaited your arrival." "No such thing," interrupted he, "you are not used to treat me with such magnificence, and this never could have been intended to welcome my return from the army; for I told you it was my intention to sup out to-night." "I am aware of that," replied the lady, "but you know, my dear brother, you used often to tell me so and return, and have been angry with me if your supper had not been prepared." "I am not at all satisfied with your excuse," muttered he surlily, "and I much fear the scandalous insinuations of your neighbours are not without foundation. For a young lady of quality, my sister, you are not sufficiently circumspect in your actions."—"Sister," continued he, "you know my delicacy on the score of reputation, therefore, beware how you in any degree transgress;" saying this he drew a poniard and examined the point. "But come, let us sup," added he, "for this once at least, I will believe you have had no evil intentions." He now sat down to the table in my place, and the sister opposite him—then he began to devour my unfortunate supper, and the rascal did not appear content with feeding at my expense—he found fault with every thing, and contradicted every word uttered by the lady; and if she did not exactly coincide in all he said he conducted himself like a mad man, swore a volley of oaths, and heaped torrents of abuses upon her. I often lifted up a corner of the carpet to endeavor to see the countenance of this terrible fellow, but the apprehension I was under prevented me from viewing him attentively.

The time did not appear so long to them at table, as it did to me in the tub; and I could not comprehend how so very passionate a man could have had the patience to eat such a length of time. They sat a full hour at supper, which appeared an age to me. If he ate well, he drank better—he emptied three of my bottles during the repast; and when they had taken away the dishes, he ordered some cigars to assist in despatching (as he termed it) the fourth. The lady endeavored to persuade him to smoke in his own room, and leave her to her repose; but he flatly refused, saying he should not go until he pleased, and that he had made up his mind to pass the night in the one he at present occupied. The cup of my misery was now full. I had been in hope that this abominable fellow, when he had eaten and drank as much as he could, would have retired to his own apartment, and suffered me to pass the hours, I had hoped at least that the latter part of the evening would pass

more pleasantly than the former; but even in this I was doomed to be disappointed. The lady, as if she participated in my misfortune, endeavored to turn his resolution; but finding prayers and tears alike of no avail, she quitted the room with many outward signs of affliction.

She had no sooner left the apartment, than he began to behave like a man intoxicated or deranged. First he would set down, then hastily rise and walk about the room, with his cigar in his mouth; then he danced; then, drawing his sword, he began fencing against the wall. In short, after whistling, singing, and playing a thousand mad pranks, he swore, by all the saints in the calendar, he would exterminate the first person that dared look him in the face. After having passed half the night in doing what I have related, he placed, for the sake of protection, his drawn sword and a brace of pistols close to the bed side, and threw himself, dressed as he was, at full length on the bed. Heaven be praised, thought I, my sufferings are nearly over—but even here I was unfortunately deceived, for the wine he had drunk did not possess that blessed sleeping quality so devotedly to be wished; for instead of feeling drowsy, he kept coughing and talking to himself for nearly two hours; and every now and then, starting up in his bed, he called out as loud as he was able, "Qui va la?" just as if he had heard a noise in the room—and I am sure I made none in the tub, except by lifting the corner of the carpet, to ascertain if it were possible to make my escape from this cursed house.—At last Heaven had pity on my suffering, for just at day-break this wretch fell asleep, and I determined at all events to attempt getting away. I crept out of the tub as softly as possible, reached the chamber door, walking on tip toe, with my shoes in my hand—lifted the latch, fortunately found the door open, and made the best of my way into the street. I reached my rooms in safety. Tired to death, I threw myself upon my bed, with the following soliloquy:—"Tom, Tom, take good care, my boy, the next time you write to your father, to forget to tell him this story—and above all things, be sure you never mention it at the mess table."

STATE OF MAINE.

To STEPHEN CHASE, Esquire, one of the Justices of the Peace within and for the County of Oxford.

WE the subscribers, five of the Proprietors of the Township of Lovell, and Township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, deeming a meeting of said Proprietors of the Townships aforesaid necessary, do hereby apply to you for a warrant to call a meeting of said Proprietors, to be held at the dwelling-house of JONAS WOOD, in Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, on Monday the twenty-seventh day of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes, viz:

- 1st. To choose a Moderator.
- 2d. To choose a Clerk, Treasurer, and all such officers as may be needful to transact the business of said Proprietors.
- 3d. To accept the reports of Committees who have been heretofore appointed to lay out their lands in lots, and other purposes.
- 4th. To raise such sum or sums of money as will be necessary to defray the expenses of the Proprietors, and to pay all the debts incurred.
- 5th. To determine whether the Proprietors will sell the residue of their Lands in said Townships, and if so, to fix upon the manner of disposing of the same.
- 6th. To act upon all such matters and things as shall be deemed necessary to close, and finally finish the concerns of the Proprietary.

JOHN WOOD,  
SAMUEL NEVENS,  
BENJAMIN WEBBER,  
ROBERT PAGE,  
ROBERT BRADLEY.

Lovell, Dec. 29, 1835.

STATE OF MAINE.

To JONAS WOOD, of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, Esquire, one of the Proprietors of the Township of Lovell, and the Township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, and one of the subscribers of the foregoing application.

In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby required to notify and warn the Proprietors of the Township of Lovell and the Township of Sweden, in the County of Oxford, to meet at the time and place, and for the purposes expressed in the foregoing application, and to act upon the several articles mentioned therein; and you are required to make due return of the warrant, and of your doings thereon to the said Proprietors, at their said meeting.

Given under my hand and seal, this twenty-ninth day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-five.

STEPHEN CHASE, Justice of the Peace.

A Copy, Attest, JONAS WOOD.

HOUSE & LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Stand which he now occupies—consisting of a good two-story DWELLING-HOUSE, well finished, and in good repair—containing four Rooms on the floor, four chambers, and a good Cellar. A WOOD-HOUSE, BARN, and a two-story STORE, all finished. A good rain-water Cistern, and a Well of water under cover. Three fourths of an acre of LAND, including a Garden, &c.

Also, the West part of Lot numbered 15, in the 6th Range of Lots in Paris, containing fifty-four acres, well walled in, and is excellent grass and tillage Land.

Also, seven small Lots of LAND—containing from ten to twenty-one acres each—a part of which is as good and well wooded as any in town, the other is good pasture and tillage land, and is well fenced on the road. Said Land is a part of Lot numbered 11, in the Fourth Range of Lots in Paris.

Lakeview, one and a fourth acre of LAND, situated about three fourths of a mile from the Court-House in Paris, on which is an excellent stream of water, with a good fall, which, with a very little expense, might be converted into one of the best situations for a tanner, in the County.

The above property will be sold either together or separately, as will best suit the purchaser, and on terms which cannot fail to please. For further information, please call on the subscriber.

A plan of the above property may be seen by calling on ASA BARTON, Esq. at the Oxford Bookstore.

RUSSELL HUBBARD.

Dec. 20.

A MILL PRIVILEGE.

TO BE SOLD at PUBLIC AUCTION, on Monday the 13th day of February next, at two of the clock, P. M., (if not previously sold at private sale) the well known MILL and MILL PRIVILEGE, belonging to the subscriber, and situated in Backfield Village, constituting one of the best Water Privileges for a Grist Mill and for other Machinery, that can be found in the County.

Terms liberal—and to be made known at the time of sale.

Dominicus RECORD.

INSURANCE.

THE subscriber having been appointed Agent of the

NEW-ENGLAND

Fire Insurance Company,

incorporated for the express purpose of insuring against losses or damage by fire, with a Capital of one hundred thousand dollars, is now ready to receive proposals for insurance, at a very low rate of premium—so that people may have perfect security from that kind of loss which the greatest care and attention, cannot always prevent, and which frequently reduces, at once, affluent and independent families to poverty and distress.

Payment for all losses will be made within thirty days after the loss shall be ascertained and proved without any deduction whatever.

ASA BARTON.

Paris, Jan. 16, 1836.

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE.

TO BE SOLD, by order of Court, on Saturday the fourth day of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the dwelling-house of widow CHARISA NOYES, in Norway, the Real Estate of WARD NOYES, late of Norway, Gentleman, deceased, or so much as will be necessary to raise the sum of two hundred and thirty dollars.

DAVID NOYES, Administrator on said estate.

Dated at Norway, this 25th day of Jan. 1836.

N. B. Conditions of sale made known at the time and place of sale.

NEW SONG BOOK.

JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, THE MUSICAL MAN'S COMPANION, or a New Collection of Love, Masonic, Sea, and other Songs.

PROBATE NOTICES.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

EZRAEL SANDERS, late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

EBER RICE.

Waterford, Jan. 16, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

SAMUEL HASKELL, late of Waterford, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

JOHN HERRING.

Waterford, Jan. 17, 1836.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOHN BICKNELL, late of Hebron, in the County of Oxford, yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

DAVID BICKNELL.

Hebron, Jan. 24, 1836.

At a Court of Probate held at Waterford, within and for the County of Oxford, on the sixteenth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

WILLIAM MUNROE, administrator on the estate of RUFUS BARKER, late of Waterford, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twentieth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

THOMAS WARREN, administrator on the estate of ISRAEL WARREN, Jr. late of Fryeburg, Gentleman, deceased, having presented his fourth account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the first Tuesday of August next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five.

WILLIAM COX, Guardian to JACOB TUNES, of Norway, a special idiot, having presented his second account of Guardianship of the estate of said Tunes:

ORDERED—That the said Guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge.

A true Copy, Attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

THE OXFORD OBSERVER.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

ASA BARTON,

No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

Advertisements conspicuously inserted, and on the usual terms.

All letters, addressed to the publisher, must be Post Paid.